

THE WAR CRY.

AN OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

9th Year No 9

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

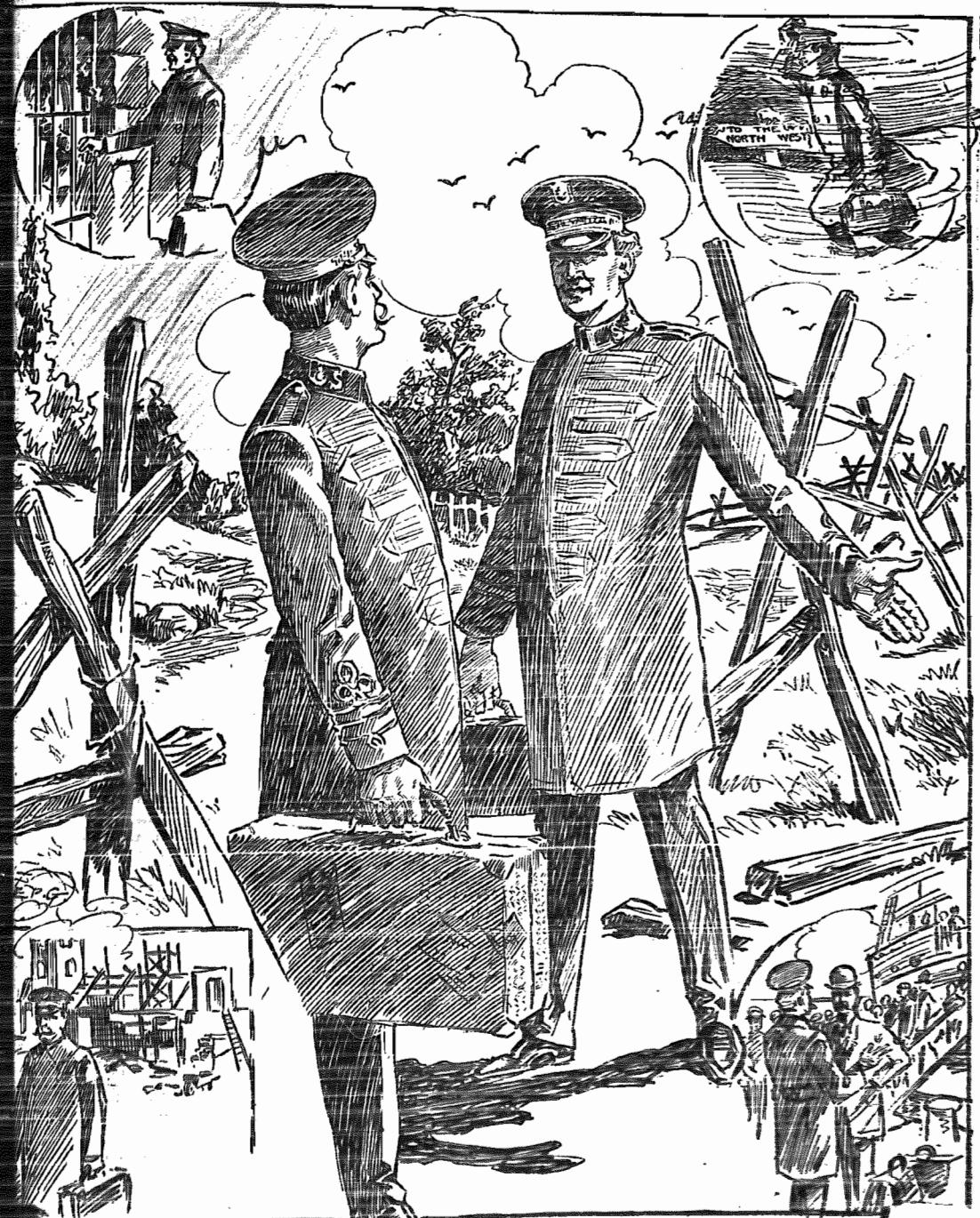
TORONTO, NOVEMBER 25, 1911.

DAVID M. REES
General Secretary

Price: Five Cents.



THE GREAT CHANGE-OVER



D. C. "Well, God bless you, dear comrade. You'll find a going concern in the —— Division. A hearty welcome!"

D. C. "Thanks, old friend. I can say the same for you."

SCUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Convicted Seventy-Six Times.

Now Saved and in a new land.

Mrs. Brunwell Booth, in her "Personal Note" says:

"I am glad to hear from Dundee of the successful issue in the case of one of the women whom we have been visiting in prison. She has for years had a very miserable home, first because of her good-for-nothing husband, and lately because she has sought to console herself by drinking. Her miseries were, of course, only increased, and she has had no less than seventy-six convictions for drunkenness, her last sentence being one of three years in the State Institute Asylum. While in prison owing to the visits of The Salvation Army Officers she was, we believe, truly converted. She wrote to tell her two sons who have gone abroad, and they were so pleased that they promised that if she kept sober for six months after leaving prison they would send her passage money that she might join them. This has been done, and there was up to her great surprise and joy, she received the passage money, not only for herself but also for her four children, with the news that her sons had prepared a home for her or the other side of the water. The Officers were overjoyed to see her set sail! — The Deliverer.

"Don't be too Cocksure!"

The General's Advice.

The man who plods is the man who succeeds.

"A certain amount of plodding" says The General in one of his well-known "Letters," "is essential to all success. Without it, gifts dwindle away instead of increasing. To him that has, that is improving what he has by use and cultivation, more ability is given; but to him that has not, that is, does not improve the gifts God has imparted to him, those that he possesses dwindle and die away.

"And not only do cultivated gifts perish from those who have them, but they require a certain amount of labour to make them of any great use to other people.

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously answer all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

2. Pray for the Commissioner's Campaign throughout the Territory.

2. Pray for the aged ones of our land that they may find that "old exercise it may be light."

3. Pray for our veteran General in his arduous toils.

FRIDAY, December 3. — Thought of by God. Psalms xxxviii: 23-30; xxxix: 4-12; xli: 1-7.

MONDAY, December 4. — Athred for God. Psalms vii, 1, 2; xlii: 1-11; xliii: 8-4.

TUESDAY, December 5. — The Wilder Storm. Psalms xlv: 2-12; xlviii: 1-9; xlviii: 2-6.

WEDNESDAY, December 6. — City

open the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." — Selected.

The Aloe's Crimson Spikes.

A Quaint Africa Legend.

The late Dr. Ensor, who was well known in many circles in South Africa, got up a prize poem competition on the Aloe. The prize poem ran as follows:

From an acre one day in its gaudy array

Of crimson and green and gold,
A bee flew out and buzzing about,

This quaint little legend told —

When first the Almighty Creator placed

This bright southern sphere of ours,

He sent a fair angel to traverse the land,

To colour the leaves and flowers.

The angel he wandered many a mile,

Till his task was nearly done. Then he dipped his brush with a smiling smile,

In the rays of the setting sun,

I have painted flowers and trees and moss,

And fully many a shrub, quoth he —

But the very next blossom I come across,

The brightest of all shall be.

It happened just then the sun went down,

And the angel sped starward away,

But he dropped his brush on the aloe spike,

And they all bear the mark till this day.

— African Cry.

A Korean Wedding.

Queer Ceremonies and Symbols.

The wedding-day having arrived, the bridegroom proceeds to the bride's house on a white horse, with servants carrying large red and blue lanterns. Sometimes a servant precedes the

to lend a sweetness to their speech. Old mothers — as they pass with slow-timed step their trembling hands cling gently to youth's strength: Sweet mothers! — as they pass, one sees again old garden walks, old roses, and old loves. — Charles S. Ross, in "The Century."

TO SPOIL A DAY

How easy it is to spoil a day! The thoughtless words of a cherished friend.

The selfish act of a child at play. The strength of a wall that does not bend.

The sight of a comrade, the scorn of a foe.

The smile that is full of bitter things.

They all can tarnish its golden glow.

And take the grace from its airy wings.

A day is too long to be spent in vain;

persecution carrying a wooden, or, perhaps, live

The dress of both the bridegroom is worthy of description. The bride wears a silk blouse and skirt, all covered by a long crimson silk veil. Her eyes are plucked up, and it is impossible for her to walk. At a wedding the writer saw, the bride had arrived, and stood within the space of about half an hour until a "woman" could be found to assist the bride. The woman near was a w. Jew, and her presence would be regarded as an ill-omen, all had to wait until another arrived. The groom's only remark was right, nevertheless, I'll wait.

Finally, the bride was sent to the jahin. The bridegroom who wore a peculiar head-dress and strings, he sat, over a black gown, and three very low bows to which she, with considerable assistance, returned. They washed their hands in one bowl of water, which was carried to each in turn, and then sat on one side of a low table, on which were various things, including a large rock and her bracelet (a stanchy), two lighted candles, nothing the light which the bride would cause to be shed in the bowl, two small pieces of an evergreen plant (symbolical of the wife's faithfulness), and various kinds of cereals, eaten, trimmed round with red and blue ribbon. And the only part of the "bangle" in which the two interested parties partly walk, drinking of the two cups of wine.

— English Young Soldier.

What a Man's Body Feels.

See Gen. 3:13, for 3:13. Ps. 119:14.

A handful of sugar.

Enough salt to provide a dinner party.

Enough iron to make five or six tacks.

Enough gas to fill a gasometer of 3,000 feet.

Enough carbon to make 100 lead pencils.

Enough phosphorus to make 6,000 boxes of matches.

Enough hydrogen to fill a balloon that would fill half a city.

Enough fat to make from four to eight pounds of candles. — See Zealand Cry.

Some good should come at the hour so late.

Some tangled mass may be made into a plait.

Some lowered glance may be raised on high.

And life is the sheet to be spread like this.

If only a "prelude" it may be sweet.

Let us band together as these blind.

And nourish the flowers near our feet.

THE NEW COUNTRY.

Think of "slipping on the sand and finding it Heaven; of the load of a load, and finding God's hand; of breaking a jar, and finding a Odes; of leaving everything, of passing through life; of being carried away from storm to an shelter; of the load of walking up, and finding Home."

THE FREE BREAKFAST SERVICE.

BLACKFRIARS SHELTER, LONDON, ENGLAND

 **N**o Sunday in June I attended the Free Breakfast service at the Blackfriars Shelter. The lease of this building was acquired by The Salvation Army from a Temperance Company. Behind it lay contractors' stables, which were also bought; after which the premises were rebuilt and altered to suit the purposes to which they are now put, the stabling being for the most part converted into sleeping-rooms.

The Officer who accompanied me, Lieut.-Colonel Jolliffe, explained that this Blackfriars Shelter is, as it were, the dredger and the feeder of all The Salvation Army's Social Institutions for men in London. Indeed, it may be likened to a drag-net set to catch male unfortunates in this part of the Metropolis. Here, as in the other Army Shelters, are great numbers of bunks that are hired out at 3d. a night, and the usual food-kitchens and appliances.

I visited one or two of these, well-ventilated places that in cold weather are warmed by means of hot-water pipes to a heat of about 70 deg., as the clothing on the bunks is light.

I observed that although the rooms had only been vacated for a few hours, they were perfectly inoffensive, and even sweet, a result that is obtained by a very strict attention to cleanliness and ample ventilation. The floors of these places are constantly scrubbed, and the bunks undergo a process of disinfection about once a week. As a consequence, in all the Army Shelters the vermin which sometimes trouble common lodging-houses are almost unknown.

THE NIGHT BEFORE.

I may add that the closest supervision is exercised in these places when they are occupied. Night watchmen are always on duty, and an Officer sleeps in a little apartment attached to each dormitory. The result is that there are practically no troubles of any kind. Sometimes, however, a poor wanderer is found dead in the morning, in which case the body is quietly conveyed away to await inquest.

I asked what happened when men who could not produce the necessary coppers to pay for their lodging, applied for admission. The answer was that the matter was left to the discretion of the Officer in charge. In fact, in cases of absolute and pitiful want, men are admitted free, although, naturally enough, the Army does not advertise that this happens. If it did, its hospitality would be considerably overtaxed.

Leaving the dormitories, I entered the great hall, in which were gathered nearly 600 men seated upon benches, every one of which was filled. The faces and general aspect of these men were eloquent of want and sorrow. Some of them appeared to be intent upon the religious service that was going on, avoidance at this service being the condition on which the free breakfast is given to all who need food and have passed the previous night in the street. Others were gazing about them vacantly, and others, sufferers from the effects of drink, debauchery, or fatigue, seemed to be half comatose or asleep.

STORIES FROM THE SUBMERGED.

This congregation, the strangest that I have ever seen, comprised men of all classes. Some might once have belonged to the learned professions, while others had fallen so low that they looked scarcely human. Every grade of rag-clad misery was represented here, and every stage of life from the lad of sixteen up to the aged man whose allotted span was almost at an end. Rank upon rank of them, there they sat in their infinite variety, linked only by the common bond of utter wretchedness, the most melancholy sight, I think, that ever my eyes beheld. All of them, however, were fairly clean, for this matter had been seen to by the Officers who attend upon them. The Salvation Army does not only wash the feet of its guests, but the whole body. Also, it dries and purifies their tattered garments.

When I entered the hall, an Officer on the platform was engaged in offering up an extempore prayer.

"We pray that the Holy Spirit may be poured out upon these men. We pray, O God, that Thou wilt help them to take fresh courage, to find fresh hope, and that they may rise once again to fight the battle of life. We pray that Thou mayst bring to Thy feet, this morning, such as shall be saved eternally."

Then another Officer, styled the Chaplain, addressed the audience. He told them that there was a way out of their troubles, and that hundreds who had sat in that hall, as they did, now passed the day which brought them there. He said: "You came here this morning, you scarcely knew how or why. You did not know the hand of God was leading you, and that He will bless you if you will listen to His Voice. You think you cannot escape from this wretched life; you think of the past with all its failures, do not trouble about the years that are gone. See, the King of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be made unto you. Then there will be no more wandering about without a friend, for I say to you that God lives, and this morning you will hear from others who once were in a similar condition to yourself, what He has done for them."

Next a man with a fine tenor voice, who, it seems, is nicknamed "The Yorkshire Canary," sang the hymn beginning, "God moves in a Mysterious Way." After this in plain, forcible lan-

guage he told his own story. He said that he was well brought up by a good father and mother, and lost everything through his own sin. His voice was in a sense his ruin, since he used to sing in public-houses and saloons and there learnt to drink. At length he found himself upon the streets in London, and tramped thence to Yorkshire to throw himself upon the mercy of his parents. When he was quite close to his home, however, his courage failed him, and he tramped back to London, where he was picked up by The Salvation Army.

This man, a most respectable-looking person, is now a clerk in a well-known business house. In his own words, "I knelt down and gave my heart to God, and am to-day in a good situation."

Next a Salvation Army soldier spoke. Four years before he had attended the Sunday morning meeting in this hall and "found the friendship of God. He has helped me to regain the manhood I had lost and to do my duty. For two years now I have helped to support an invalid sister instead of being a burden to every one I knew, as once I was."

After the singing of the hymn, "Rock of Ages," another man addressed the meeting. He had been a drunkard, a homeless wanderer, who slept night after night on the Embankment till fortune brought him to this service and to the Penitent-Form. Since that time, two and a half years before, no drink had passed his lips, and once again, as he declared, he had become "a self-respecting, respectable citizen."

Then a dwarf whom I had seen at work in the Spa Road Ele-vator, and who once was taken about the country to be exhibited as a side show at fairs and there fell a victim to drink, gave his testimony.

Another verse, "Could my tears for ever flow," and after it, in rapid succession, spoke a man who had been a schoolmaster and fallen through drink and gambling; a man who, on whose brother, I am not sure which, had been a Wesleyan preacher, and who is now employed in a Life Assurance Company; a man who had been a prisoner; a man who had been a confirmed drunkard, and others.

Always it was the same earnest, simple tale of drink and degradation, passed new for ever, of the Penitent-Form; of the building up of a new self, and of position regained.

PATETHIC PENITENT-FORM SCENES.

More singing and an eloquent prayer which seemed to move the audience very much, some of them to tears; an address from a woman Salvation Army Officer, who pleaded with the people in the name of their mothers, and a brief but excellent sermon from Commissioner Sturgess, based upon the parable of the Marriage of the King's Son as recorded in the 22nd chapter of St. Matthew, and of the guests who were collected from the highways and byways to attend the feast whence the rich and worldly had excused themselves.

Then the great and final invocation to Heaven to move the hearts of these men, and the invitation to them to present themselves at the Penitent-Form. Lastly a mighty, thundering hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and the ending of the long drama.

It was a wonderful thing to see the spiritually-faced man on the platform pleading with his serid audience, and to watch them stirring beneath his words. To see, also, a uniformed woman fitting to and fro among that audience, whispering, exhorting, invoking—tempters to Salvation, then to note the response and its manner that were stranger still. Some poor wretch would seem to awaken, only to relapse into a state of sullen, almost defiant torpor. A little while and the leaven begins to work in him. He flushes, mutters something, half rises from his seat, sits down again, rises once more, and with a peculiar, unwilling gait staggers to the Penitent-Form, and in an abandonment of grief and repentance throws himself upon his knees and there begins to sob. A watching Officer comes to him, kneels at his side, and, I suppose, confesses him. The tremendous hymn bursts out like a pean of triumph—

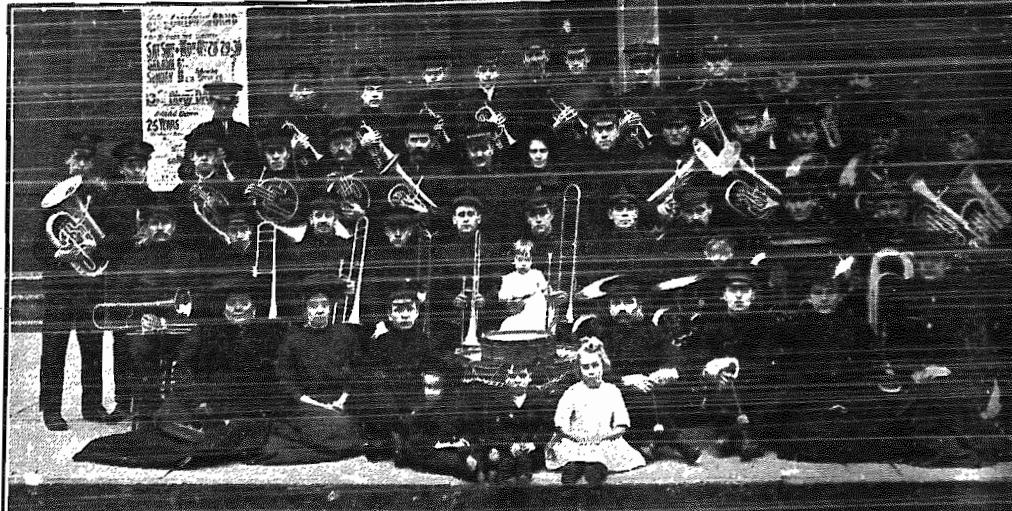
Just as I am, without one plea,
it begins, the rest I forget or did not catch.

New the ice is broken. Another comes and another, and another, till there is no more room at the Penitent-Bench. They swarm on to the platform which is cleared for them, and there kneel down, and I observed the naked feet of some of them shewing through the worn-out boots.

So it goes on. At length the great audience rises and begins to depart, filing one by one through a certain doorway. As they pass, Officers who have appeared from somewhere wait for them with outstretched arms. The rest of them brush past shaking their heads and muttering. Here and there one pauses, lost—or rather won. The Salvation Army has him in its net and he joins the crowd upon the platform. Still the hymn swells on, and all have departed save those who remain for good riding to strictly all of that sad company.

It is done, and the watcher feels that he has witnessed, with the interest of tragedies, human and spirit.

More common "revivalism," the eerie way of capturing the soul. Still such revivalism, if that is the term I should use, was too led by its fruits. I am informed that of those who "repentance shows that but a small percentage, when, however, and numbers of the Army, have been re-in-



Band Chat.

The Bandsmen of Hamilton I., are at the present time deeply interested in a scheme for raising funds for a Band room—a long-felt need. The men themselves are giving \$170.00 in personal donations towards the expenses, and are in to do their best with the collecting. Band-Secretary Ridgeway informs us that Hamilton I., means to own the best equipped Band room in the country. Ambition, you see!

The Band now has a membership of about forty-four; Bro. Summers has been welcomed to the trombone section and the cornets also have recently received an addition.

* * *

On Sunday, October 22, the Victoria Band played at the home of our Colour-Sergeant, who is very ill. For many years he was drummer for the Band. The Colour-Sergt. was greatly cheered and blessed by his Comrades' music.

The Band has welcomed Bro. Halsey and son to the cornet section. Brother Martin (solo cornet) has farewelled for the Training Home. Brother Duggan joins the bass section of the Band.

* * *

Bandsman H. Livesey has been welcomed to Riverdale and is now playing first trombone. A Male Choir has been formed in connection with the Band. Bandsman Arthur Martin is the Leader. The Choir has favourably impressed the people at all of its public appearances so far.

* * *

The Temple Band gave a musical festival in the large hall on Thursday night, November 9. Colonel Gaskin acted as chairman, more particularly on account of the arrival of the new Officers—Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson—whom he introduced. Ensign Hasagan wielded the baton. A fairly good crowd was present.

The Band rendered two of the latest selections and the "Royal Command" march; and two saxophone quartettes, a cornet and euphonium duet, a vocal trio and several items by the daughters of well-known Officers completed a good spicy programme.

The Guelph and Lippincott Bands, Taken on the Occasion of the Guelph Band's Visit to Toronto.

The proceeds, amounting to something over \$40.00, went in aid of a struggling Corps in the city.

* * *

Lisgar Street Band has been augmented by the arrival of Bandsman Pike, sr., the father of one of the Band's solo cornet players. Brother Pike has taken up first baritone. Bandsman Len Lewis has been transferred from first baritone to solo euphonium.

On Thursday, November 16, the Band is giving a musical festival in the Corps's temporary Hall on Argyle Street. The Songsters will assist.

* * *

Petrolia's Band is steadily progressing (says Baritone). On Nov. 8th they gave a social evening, presided over by Alderman Bowner. The Band played several selections and marches from the Band journals very creditably. Those who took part in the programme included Sisters Hilton, Ella Clark, and Mrs. Thompson, Bandsman Thompson, Hilton (Japanese fiddle), and Heaver, Bandmaster and Mrs. Clark worked hard to make the event a success. The sisters provided and served excellent refreshments. The proceeds of the evening went towards a fund for new instruments.

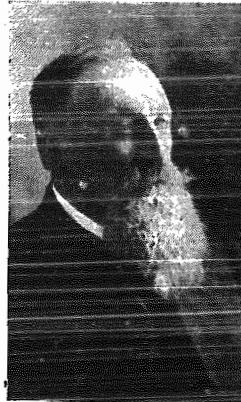
LITTLE CHILD LEADS WAY.

Band Cheers the Sick and Aged. Very interesting and inspiring meetings were conducted on Sunday last at St. Thomas. Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer led. Good crowds attended, especially at night. Mrs. Mercer spoke very earnestly from the Word of God. A little child led the way to the Penitent-Form, and was followed by three adults, who came weeping their way to the Saviour. The Band also put it a busy day, especially in the afternoon when, after playing in the open-air, they marched to the Aged People's Home, and entertained the inmates with music and song; and then proceeded to the Hospital and cheered the patients with "Consolation," and other selections.

FATHER SCARR OF DRAYTON.

While we are confident Heaven is made richer, we cannot but regret the sudden and unexpected death of Father Scarr of Drayton, who was promoted to glory on October 15th, 1914.

Father Scarr was born on Aug. 16th, 1830, and when but a youth was converted in an old-time primitive Methodist revival. So thorough was his conversion that he at once started to tell others what a Saviour he had found, and for 30 years he was a local preacher of that Church. Being an early pioneer of Western Ontario he often walked many miles



Father Scarr of Drayton.

over very rough roads to preach the Gospel after a hard week's work, and God honoured his efforts by using him to lead many souls into the light. Soon after the union of the various churches The Salvation Army opened a Corps in Palmerton. He was so impressed with their earnestness that he became a soldier of that place, and later was transferred to Drayton, which was nearer his home. Here Father Scarr worked with the same untiring zeal, not only in the prayer meeting, open-air, and holiness meeting (which he loved above all, being in possession of this blessing which to him was a living reality), but he

was a willing worker and a supporter of the Corps, especially as regards the erection of a Hall. For years he furnished Officers with Quarters.

Having a Godly partner, a benevolent ambitions like his own, many of the Officers have pleasant memories of spent in the home of Sergeant Major Scarr.

For the last eight years home Corps has been closed account of the removal of soldiers, but in spite of this he remained a true and faithful soldier and though advanced years drove ten miles when weather permitted to attend vice in Palmerston, the last being but three weeks previous to his death.

The funeral was largely attended. The service was opened by Rev. A. E. Smith, pastor of Methodist Church, who spoke the highest terms of the deceased. The exemplary life of the deceased was continued and conducted by Major McElroy of Drayton and Staff-Captain W. H. Toronto, whose words of sympathy and reference to the dead life of Father Scarr were appreciated, and will long be remembered by the remains of S. Scarr.

FAREWELL FOR THE

Two Souls Saved.

All day Sunday, October 14, farewell meetings were held in Fredericton, N.B. for Capt. Charles Chapman. Two souls sought salvation.

On Wednesday, Nov. 14, a farewell supper was given in honor of the Candidate, a good crowd partook of the things. Afterwards a number of comrades representing different sections of the Corps spoke a blessing Bro. Chapman had to them and to the work.

The Junior Workers gave him a Bible as a token of esteem for our comrades leaves town with the best of the Corps and town—increased usefulness for the Army.—C.C.

Men who are carrying row's burdens are not to-day's blessings.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

to the Durbar.

King George and Queen Mary have left England for India, to attend the Durbar at Delhi. During their absence from the country a commission will despatchate business. It is composed of the following: Prince Arthur of Connaught, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Lornburn (Lord High Chancellor), and Viscount Torley of Blackburn (Lord President of the Privy Council).

In order that his Majesty will not be out of touch with the affairs of his kingdom while en route, a wireless station of super strength has been installed on the royal yacht Medina, and through its agent, King George will receive daily despatches from the deputies in charge of England's destiny.

The landing of King George and Queen Mary on Indian soil will be an occasion for a great demonstration by the Indian and English officials. The Royal party will spend the interim between the embarkation and the commencement of the Coronation exercises in sightseeing and hunting.

The New Unionist Leader.

The resignation of Mr. Arthur Balfour, as leader of the Unionist party in Great Britain, has necessitated the choosing of a new leader. The choice has fallen upon Mr. Andrew Bonar Law, a distinguished Canadian who has been prominent in British politics for many years. Mr. Law is a native of New Brunswick, his father being the Rev. James Law. He received his early education in his native Province, and was sent to Glasgow for his college course. He engaged in business in Glasgow as an iron merchant eleven years ago he was elected a Member of Parliament for a Glasgow district. He now represents Bootle in Lancashire. In his short political career Mr. Law has proved himself a brilliant speaker and a resourceful debater. Leadership of his party gives him a commanding position in the eyes of the English people. A London paper remarks: "When the direction of the Imperial policy is of such critical importance as is now the case, nothing could be better than the choice of a son of Canada as Unionist Leader."

The Nanking Massacre.

Described as one of the blackest tragedies in modern times, the massacre of thousands of Chinese at Nanking by the Manchus, alters the whole aspect of the revolution in China. All hope of settling matters by negotiation is now apparently at an end, and the rebels will doubtless wage relentless war on the Manchus till the dynasty is overthrown and the hated masters driven out of the country. The story of the massacre is briefly as follows: With the excuse that they were striving to put down the rebellion, the Manchu soldiers, 42,000 in number, descended on the populace of Nanking and put to death all those suspected of having revolutionary tendencies. They did not stop at the killing of men but shot and stabbed women and children as they ran terror-stricken through the streets. The thousands perished, and it is said that the

streets of the city ran blood all day. And all this took place while 30,000 rebel troops were encamped at the gates of the city, helpless because of their lack of ammunition. Reprisals on the part of the rebels elsewhere are feared.

New Railway in Newfoundland.

The first branch railway in Newfoundland, constructed since the completion of the trunk line across the island in 1897, was recently opened by Sir Ralph Williams, Governor of the colony.

The ceremony took place at Bonavista, a town of 4,000 people on the eastern coast of the island, the outermost point in the Bonavista Peninsula and the cen-

tral point of the development of the other resources of the island, such as mining, lumbering, and farming, and the building of the new branches is expected to especially aid in the latter direction.

The Price of Hail.

The "Monetary Times" considers that Canadians are going too fast and that their hustling is costing them too much. Here is a glance at a section of the bill of cost:

"In the past four years there have been killed and injured in Canada 53,428 persons on our railways, by industrial accidents and by fires. This is at the rate of 14,357 per annum. In other words,

time at the expense of efficiency, is a national trait which the country may well take immediate steps to alleviate. The evil of dollar and dividend hunting, regardless of destruction in its wake, is a menace to Canada's progress and credit.

The New York Strike.

What Mayor Gaynor describes as the "meanest and most arrogant piece of business ever known," is the strike of the New York Street Cleaning Department. First of all the drivers of the city garbage wagons quit work because they failed to gain a concession regarding night work. The Mayor ordered that new men be put on in their place as a serious condition of things would soon result in the congested city if all rubbish was not promptly removed. This action on the part of the Mayor led to serious riots. Strikers and sympathizers took to the roofs and hurled bricks and bottles upon men hired by the city to do their work, and upon the police guards. Three men were badly hurt, one of whom will die. A dozen others were stunned or cut. A further move on the part of the strike leaders was to order the sweepers to quit work also. They threaten a general teamster strike if their demands are not complied with.

Oriental Immigration.

The Attorney-General of British Columbia recently expressed himself on the question of Oriental immigration. He said that British Columbia desired legislation along the lines of the Natal Act, which would require all immigrants to pass an examination in some European language as a condition precedent to their admission into Canada.

Germany Agitated.

The German Reichstag was greatly agitated recently over the fiery speeches of some of the members against the policy of the Kaiser and the Chancellor in the settlement of the Morocco dispute. A very significant feature of the whole proceedings was the attitude of the Crown Prince, who openly demonstrated his approval of the criticisms and applauded the incisive passages in the speeches.

The papers see an occasion for serious concern when the heir to the throne so demonstratively shows his discontent with the policy of the Emperor and his responsible advisors, and express the fear that the impression has gone abroad that the future Emperor is heading a German war party.

The War in Tripoli.

Fire-fighting still continues in Tripoli between the Italians and the allied forces of the Turks and Arabs. According to strictly censored reports, a strong force of Turks and Arabs attacked Tripoli on November 10th, with the intention of recapturing the town. The combined fire from the batteries and warships was too much for them, however, and they retired with heavy losses. Because of the numbers of the Turks and Arabs it is evident that rebs never have been reinforced.



The Child Who Under a Regent Rules 430,000,000 Souls: Pu-Yi, Emperor of China.

The revolutionists desire it, is understood, to overthrow the Manchus, that Chinamen may rule in their stead, whether the "Flower Land" of the future be an Empire or a Republic. The reigning Emperor, who is, of course, a Manchu, was born on February 11, 1906, and succeeded his uncle on November 11, 1908. He is a son of Prince Chün, brother of the late Emperor and Regent of the Empire. The rule of succession in China, it should be remembered, is that a son or nephew or male relation of the next younger generation designated by the Emperor just deceased shall succeed. The present dynasty dates from 1636, and has the style 'Ta Ching Chün' (Great Pure Dynasty).

tre of a fishing and farming district, where the branch will serve some 30,000 people.

The line is a narrow gauge one, the width of the track being 3 ft. 6 in., as against 4 ft. 8 1/2 inches, which is the standard gauge in America and Canada. The experience of the island with regard to railway construction has been that it has always brought about an increase in the revenue and has always contributed to steadily advancing the constant prosperity; and this construction, moreover, has aided

every day during that period six persons have been killed and nineteen injured, about one killed or injured every hour of the 24. This appalling record, too, applies to only the few causes mentioned. If statistics could be obtained of all fatalities and injuries in the Dominion, the bill of cost would have a still more serious appearance.

"Many if not the majority, of these accidents can be traced to carelessness, thoughtlessness, or selfishness. The desire to achieve big results in the shortest possible

Promoted to Glory.

MR. JOHN GREENSLADE OF HAMILTON, BERMUDA

A well-known Army friend, namely Mr. John Greenslade, passed away on Thursday, Oct. 10th. He had been a sufferer with heart trouble for several years, was twice married, and by his first wife left three daughters and two sons. Captain E. Greenslade, who has done service in the Canadian Field, being the oldest daughter. Ethel is the secretary of the Local Corps. Mabel, the remaining daughter is a Sergeant. We extend our heartfelt sympathy toward our comrades in this time of bereavement. We pray that God will sustain the widow in the loss of a loving and faithful husband, and the children a devoted father.—C. M. O.

SISTER MRS. BROWN, OF BURIN, N.F.L.D.

On Sept. 29th, Sister Mrs. Brown, one of our oldest soldiers, was borne away to her heavenly home after some years of suffering. She was a faithful soldier and a loving mother. When the writer visited her for the last time she told him that she was ready to die. We gave her an Army funeral. At the memorial service many comrades spoke of the godly life our sister had lived. Since her death two of her children have sought God.—John A. Stickland, Adj't.

SISTER MRS. GREEN OF BURIN, N.F.L.D.

Another of our comrades, Sister Mrs. Green, has been taken from us to join the ranks above. On Sept. 29th the chariot lowered and our sister passed peacefully away. Although she was not able to attend meetings for some few years, she had a firm trust in God. When visited by the writer she said all was well. On Sunday, October 9th, we held a memorial service, when two souls sought salvation.—Adj't. Stickland.

SISTER MRS. JOHNSON OF BRANTFORD

On Tuesday, 31st Oct. Sister Mrs. Johnson was promoted to Glory. She was much beloved by the Corps and others, and held the office of Sergeant-Major of the League of Mercy. She was converted 20 years ago, and felt specially led by God to join the Army six years ago, when Adj'tant Kendall was in command here. She had a wonderful faith in God. Before she passed away she informed Adj'tant Hoddinott, C. O. that she was all right with God, it was well with her soul, and she was not afraid to die.—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

FOUR CAME HOME.

The war at Long Pond is still raging. Things are on the upgrade, souls are being saved and taking their stand for God. Captain Boyering led the meetings on Sunday, October 20th. At night while singing "Coming Home, Never More to Roam," four souls made their way to Glory—and were saved.

LUMBERJACK'S LETTER.

A Touching Incident.

The singing of "Jesus Lover of My Soul" at Cranbrook, B. C., on Sunday night made a great impression. The following morning the Captain found a note at the Quarters' door. It read as follows: "Please, Mr. Captain, I was in your meeting last night, and I cannot forget that song that was sung by those three. It touched my heart. I am only a lumberjack, but I know what is the right thing to do. Would you ask that sister to pray for me? She is good and happy. Will you please sing that song again next Sunday night. I will be there. I hope you get this letter, as I am sick of the life I am living. Tell the sister to sing for me and pray for me, the way she did in the saloon. You are all a happy lot.—'Lumberjack.'

On Thanksgiving Night we had a social demonstration, describing the Army from when The General started on Mile-End West up to the present day. A good crowd was present, and greatly enjoyed the programme. After this coffee and cake were served, and music was rendered by our little Band of four.

HOW THEY BEGAN.

A Little Bit of History From West Toronto.

In a recent issue of the War ry a group photograph of the West Toronto Songsters appeared. Concerning this fine Brigade, the leader, Bro. H. R. Bonthron, writes:

"A very small percentage of

notation which wonderfully simplifies the music.

The first break in our ranks occurred when our pianist, Sister Mrs. Slight, was transferred to Peterboro. Besides being an accomplished musician she also was an ardent worker for the welfare of the Brigade. Several since have left for other places, and at the present time a number of our singers are laid aside with sickness. But the spirit which enthused us at the beginning is still as much in evidence as ever.

Adj'tant Mrs. Walter is a zealous worker for the Brigade. Besides her duties at T. H. Q., she holds the position of Secretary of the Corps and pianist for the Songsters.

The Songsters, with the Band, are entering upon a series of semi-monthly musical meetings. We are believing that much interest will be aroused, and many be blessed by our efforts. Mrs. Capt. Bunton, who appears in the photograph was a valued member of our Brigade. Under our new Officers—Ensign Thompson and Capt. Simmons, we are preparing for a time of blessing and victory.

AN EMPLOYER'S ULTIMATUM.

A large manufacturer of linoleum in Lancashire has refused to submit to the tyranny of his workmen's demands, and says that if they are not satisfied they can all leave, as he would sooner close his factory forever than give them an advance of wages under such circumstances. In a notice issued to his men he says: "In the future, when trade is bad, we

AN INDIAN LOCAL

Travels Down the Skeena
and Conducts Revival Meetings
With Excellent Results.



Treasurer Andrew A. McKay,
Port Simpson B. C.

In an article we published recently concerning our mission operations in Alaska, we said that among the native Salvageists are to be found some very loyal and devoted local Officers. The following facts, which have recently come to our notice, abundantly prove this. At Ma'lakatla lives a native local officer named Andrew McKay, who is the Treasurer of the corps. Recently he went on a visit to the settlements on the Skeena River, travelling at his own expense. At a place called New Town he conducted revival meetings for three nights. He then went to Andimail, where he conducted an eleven-days' campaign for souls. Writing to Major MacLennan about it, he says: "The very important piece of news I have to tell you is that every backwoods soldier returned to the ranks of the Army. On October 8th all souls got saved." The Treasurer then goes on to say: "On the 10th of October I proceeded to Klianga with 33 soldiers, and we had a grand old march and open-air meeting. We have no Hall at the village, but a heathen man kindly opened his house to us, and we had splendid indoor meetings."

An interesting feature of the Treasurer's trip was that he paid \$7.65 in travelling expenses which certainly is a good proof of his practical Christianity.

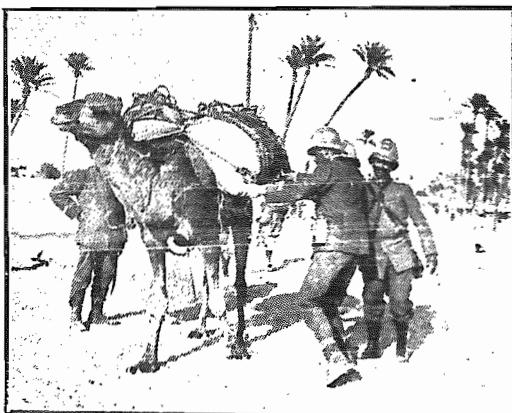
THE FIELD SECRETARY

Visits Hamilton I.—Eight Men on the Cross.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were at Hamilton I. on Nov. 16th and a record crowd attended all meetings, the Colonel's addresses were heard with deep interest and sincere appreciation.

On Sunday night the church was packed, and at the close of the meeting eight men sought salvation. Major and Mrs. Green visited the Colonel throughout the day with their music and songs. The Band turned out and took a prominent part in the services and the soldiers and their wives fought well in the prayer meeting. It was a good week.

Correspondent.



The War in Tripoli.
Soldiers searching a camel for
munitions of war designed for the
Turkish troops in the hinterland.
The camel formed part of a
caravan proceeding to the interior.

Those who started with us knew nothing of music, so we started right in with the modulator, and for a few months gave a good deal of our time in learning the Sol-Fa notation, which, if trying to the patience, also went to show with what earnestness they entered into the work, for during the first eight weeks or so before we sang in public, very few missed a practice, and two were held each week for some time. The whole-heartedness with which each Songster took up his or her duties was fully evidenced by the very creditable way in which they rendered their musical programme on the first night of their appearance in public. Now we have very little difficulty in learning a new piece, learning our parts strictly by the Sol-Fa

shall only keep men whom we regard as friendly and loyal to their employer, who, for nearly half a century has upheld the cause of the working classes. It is with sorrow much greater than we can express that we are compelled to give this notice, but the present state of things is so intolerable that we are determined to put an end to it, no matter at what cost."

We have said good-bye to Captain Major, who has laboured faithfully at St. Stephen for the last twelve months.

On Thursday, November 2nd, we welcomed our new Officers, Capt. Kinkade and Lieut. Hardy. Sunday's attendances were very good.—C. C.

TEMPLE'S NEW LEADERS

Receive a Hearty Welcome—Their Grand Work in Victoria—Six Souls Saved.

Sunday, November 12th, was Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson's first Sabbath as commanders of the Temple, and although outside the temperature stood at zero inside the warmth of feeling and comradeship was at boiling point. The new Officers have made a good impression.

At night the auditorium was packed. The Band and Songsters rendered special music, and Ensign Hanagan and Captain Barker extended welcome to the Staff-Captain and her assistant, Adjutant Sheard soloed sweetly to the piano accompaniment of Adjutant DeBow. Captain Knudson also sang and spoke.

Staff-Captain Hayes, after giving some interesting details concerning her work in the West, spoke with great power to the unsaved, six of whom knelt at the mercy seat in the prayer meeting. The Staff-Captain's concertina and guitar playing is proving to be no small attraction.

Concerning Staff-Captain Hayes' and Captain Knudson's work in Victoria, B.C., a correspondent (Mrs. Coggan) writes:

"They were here nearly four years, and the growth of the Corps in that time has been truly wonderful. When they came the meetings were being held in an old dilapidated hall; this was renovated at a cost of over \$3,000, and filled with new chairs at a cost of \$300. There were eight or nine Bandsmen playing music from No. 2 Band Book on old brass horns. To-day there is a complete set of thirty silver-plated instruments, purchased at a cost of \$2,000, the Bandsmen playing the latest music. 'Harvest Praise' was played at the Sunday farewell meetings, and dressed in new, up-to-date uniform, the Band fund having a balance of \$80.

A Y. P. Band has been organized, eight new instruments being purchased for them.

The Sunday School has increased from an attendance of twenty-five to over a hundred, with a good staff of Y. P. Locals. The congregations have increased to four times the number. The Soldiers' roll numbered 36 on the Staff-Captain's arrival; now it numbers 145, with a number of recruits.

A Songster Brigade has also been organized. Three Brigades hold open-air meetings on Sunday nights, and when they unite to march to the hall there are 80 or 90 on the march.

A new quarters has been built (after paying rent for 25 years) at a cost of \$4,000, and we are proud to have, what we have been told, one of the best officers' quarters in the Dominion. This only shows in a small way what can be done when men and women lay themselves out to do the whole will of God.

During the time that Captain Ransom and Lt. Minore were at Councils in Halifax, the meetings at North Sydney, C.B., were led by Envoy Ivey and Sergt.-Major Arnold.

On Sunday night two souls sought pardon.—E. F.

If there is not a cap here that fits you, we shall have another stock in next week.

THE LIFE OF HOLINESS, AND HOW IT MUST BE LIVED.



RADICAL HOLINESS is not something that begins by doing, but by being. It is not something to be manufactured, nor is it a mere question of imitation. A flower may be imitated, but we can always tell an artificial flower.

Brunnemann compares a Christian and a moralist to a living organism and a crystal. The crystal does not grow, it increases by accretion from without. The living organism grows vitally from within. The Christian works from the centre to the circumference, the moralist works from the circumference to the centre. Holiness works from the heart to the surface. It is the outcome of Christ's own indwelling. When the apostle said, "Christ liveth in me," he meant more than the mere fact of Christ's presence—he meant that his life and service were the direct outcome of the unhindered working of Christ's indwelling. As the very life of the vine itself is in the branch, so Christ would live in us and manifest Himself in our mortal bodies to those around us.

Some writer has said, "If the graces of the Spirit are within us, they will sometimes look out of the windows," and if Christ really dwells in our hearts, it will not be long before He will be seen and felt in our thoughts, words, and actions. As He lived we will live, as He ministered to others we will minister, as He was patient, thoughtful, unselfish, and kind, so will we be. We are to manifest in our daily walk that the very life of the Lord Jesus, which was poured out for us, has been communicated to us. "Always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus, that the life also of Jesus might be made manifest in our body."

Our life, measured by every standard of human measurement, may be very poor, weak, and insufficient, but if Christ's life flows into us and through us, we shall not fail to make some contribution towards the accomplishment of His blessed purposes of love and mercy to a fallen world. With our feet we shall then run errands of mercy, with our lips we shall tell of His love and faithfulness, with our hands we shall do deeds of kindness and tenderness; our whole being shall be employed in scattering blessings of helpfulness and gladness all about us.

To increase by scattering and grow poor by withholding, to save by losing and lose by saving, is the climax of absurdity to a carnal heart, but it is a first and fundamental principle of Christ's teaching. The taunt, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save," was truth unconsciously told. Jesus Himself could not become fruitful until like the corn of wheat. He had fallen into the ground to die. His friends said He wasted His life. But was that life wasted when Jesus was crucified? Who knows the blessed gain of Christ's life through His sacrifice and death? Was Mary's ointment wasted when she broke the vase and poured it upon her Lord? What remembrance would it have had if she had not poured it out, lost it, sacrificed it? Nor can our lives ever become of much blessing to the world until the law of self-sacrifice has be-

come the predominating principle. As Dr. Miller says: "The altar stands in the foreground of every life, and can be passed by only at the cost of all that is noblest and best. There is more grandeur in five minutes of self-renunciation than in a whole lifetime of self-interest and self-seeking."

The Master's teaching is that we have to die to live. Death is the gate of life. If we would save others we must sacrifice ourselves. Ponssu, the potter, after many efforts to make a set of porcelain worthy of the Emperor's table, despaired at last of making anything worthy of the royal acceptance, so he flung himself into the furnace where he was glazing his wares. The Chinese sages say that such heavenly beauty never gilded porcelain before as made it shine. They were writing more wisely than they knew. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." The teaching is that that which costs nothing accomplishes nothing. Service without sacrifice secures no result; no achievement, no victory that is worth the name. If we would keep our life we shall lose it, but if we empty it out in loving service we shall make it a lasting blessing to the world. No high thing can be done easily or without cost. To be consumed in God's work as "a living sacrifice" means burning up and burning out; the candle will grow shorter and the battery weaker. That is a true symbol of the consecrated life, which is inscribed on the tomb of Dr. Adam Clark—a burning candle, with the supercription, "I give light by being myself consumed." We give light by giving up our lives to Him who loved us; we are consumed by the zeal of His house while we carry light and salvation to those for whom He died.

In the Gallery of Arts in Paris stands a beautiful statue, which has a strange and touching history. The sculptor was an unknown man, who lived in a garret and was very poor. He spent some of the best years of his life on this work, and after many disappointments and failures it was finished to his satisfaction. He cemented the parts together, and lay down to rest. But in the middle of the night he awoke with a start. A terrible frost had come over the city, and he was afraid lest his life's work should be marred, so he got up and wrapped what scanty habiliment he had around his work to preserve it. He then lay down again and slept, but he never awoke. The next day he was not moving about as usual, so the neighbours burst open the door, and they wept when they saw how he had sacrificed himself for his work. They buried him, but his work still lives and will live, the wonder and admiration of all who behold it. Much like this will it be with those who have renounced themselves in order to glorify God and do good to men. When they are dead and gone their work will live, and some day rich and glorious reward will be given. Their work at present may be unrecognized and unnoticed. It may be like the dew which falls at night unnoticed. Who takes any notice of

it? But in the morning the beautiful result is seen on every blade of grass and the spray of every tree, and by-and-bye the morning will dawn, the shadows will flee away, and one of the sweet surprises of heaven to those who have sacrificed themselves for their work will be how much has come out of their poor efforts.

It is mercy that calls for duty and melts us into compliance. After setting forth Divine mercy as never in the world before—in its sovereign freeness, unfathomable depths, and glorious issues, the apostle says: "By all that through the inspiring Spirit I have shewed you, I beseech you 'Present your bodies a living sacrifice . . . unto God.'" Such an appeal should be irresistible. It is as though Christ Himself said, "By the blood I have shed, by the pains I have suffered, by the life that I have lived, and by the death that I have died, I beseech you present yourselves to Me." How sweetly cogent: who can refuse?

"Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all."

—From New Testament Holiness.

FATHER BECOMES SOLDIER

And Two Daughters Seek God—
Brig. and Mrs. Hargrave
at Ottawa.

We have just closed a very successful week-end's meetings at Ottawa. Brig. and Mrs. Hargrave led on, and consequently there was an unusual amount of interest manifested. Our leaders arrived for the Saturday night welcome meeting, and among other interesting items a welcome was tendered to Band Secretary W. Fry and his brother Bandsman, T. Fry. A splendid spirit prevailed all day on Sunday. The afternoon meeting was made a memorable one by a talk given by Mrs. Hargrave on some of the early struggles of the Salvation Army in the Old Country. She told of sufferings to which she herself, as well as her father and mother, were exposed, and touched our hearts. An enrollment of recruits also took place in this meeting.

A change in the time of starting the evening service had been commenced with this Sunday, so that at 7 p.m. we returned from the openair and found the Citadel filling up very fast, and by the time the meeting was in full swing every available seat was occupied, and other seats had to be brought up from the Y. P. Hall.

Mrs. Hargrave's solo "What Will You Do With Jesus," was sung with much feeling and clearness and prepared the topic of a stirring and convincing address. Not for one moment of the three-quarters of an hour that Mrs. Hargrave was speaking did the interest abate. The prayer meeting results were seven precious souls, two of them being daughters of one of the afternoon recruits.—Staff-Capt. Goodwin.

No man that imparteth his joys to his friends, but he joyeth the more; and no man that imparteth his griefs to his friend, but he grieveth the less.

Stories best heard at a mother's knee are never wholly forgotten; they form a little spring never dries up in our joys through the scorching ye-

PERSONALITIES.

Staff-Captain DeGrisay, of the Women's Social Department at T. H. Q., has gone to London, to study in the Women's Social Work in Great Britain. The Staff-Captain will be away about six or seven weeks, and on her return will be appointed as assistant to Mrs. Colonel Mapp in her capacity as Women's Social Secretary. We feel sure that the Staff-Captain will render able service in this position. *

Ensign Duckier has relinquished charge of the Maternity and Rescue Home at Ottawa, and has been appointed to the oversight of a similar institution in Montreal in succession to Staff-Captain Payne. *

Mrs. Colonel Mapp visited Ottawa last week, and in addition to arranging the farewell and appointment of Ensign Duckier, inspected the work of the Children's Home at Hintonberg, and had some association with the members of No. 1. Corps. *

While in Ottawa, Mrs. Mapp, accompanied by Ensign K. V. Miller, had a very cordial interview with the Mayor in regard to our. The Mayor expressed himself being deeply interested in all that is being done by the Army. *

Mrs. Mapp had quite an interesting experience on the return journey to Toronto, in that there was a freight wreck which held up her train for five hours, landing her in Toronto about mid-night. *

Brigadier Potter returned to T. H. Q. from Newfoundland on Thursday last. He speaks most highly of the work in the East, and more especially of Cape Breton where things are rapidly improving, from both Army and commercial standpoints. The Brigadier paid flying visits to four of the largest Corps in Breton, and so got a fairly comprehensive view of the situation. *

The Financial Secretary is visiting Petrolia on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 25 and 26, and will shortly conduct audits and inspections at London and Hamilton. *

Staff-Captain Crichton, who has been in charge of our Immigration Work at Quebec the last twelve months, where he has one splendidly has now been appointed to the oversight of our Immigration Work in British Columbia. The Staff-Captain will be taking up his new duties towards the end of November. We feel sure that he will be of invaluable assistance in his new field of labour. May God's richest blessing be upon the Staff-Captain, Mrs. Crichton, and the children. *

In this connection we are glad to announce that Staff-Captain Jennings, one of the oldest Officers connected with our Immigration Work, has been appointed to take charge of the work vacated by Staff-Captain Crichton at Quebec in addition to his present important duties and responsibilities in the oversight of the Immigration Work in the Maritime Provinces. We congratulate the Staff-Captain on this additional mark of esteem and confidence, and fully deserve the same in that he has worked well and success-

Welcome to New Cadets.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS AN INSPIRING MEETING AT THE TEMPLE—NEW CADETS MAKE GOOD IMPRESSION.



PUBLIC WELCOME was accorded the new session of Cadets at a meeting conducted by the Chief Secretary on Sunday afternoon, November 12, at the Temple. It was also made the occasion of welcoming the Temple's new Officers. Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson, and of installing Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, the late Officers at the Temple, into their new position on the Training College Staff.

A splendid crowd gathered to witness these events. On the platform were the Headquarters Staff, the Cadets, and the Temple Band, the whole affording quite a study in contrasts. Among the "front-benchers" were old veterans in the fight, some with iron grey hair and some with no hair to speak of, while behind them were the fresh and youthful aspirants to "front-bench" places in the days to come. Then again there was quite a contrast in bands, the splendid musical organization of the Temple demonstrating to what heights of efficiency an Army Band can rise under a capable instructor, and the "baby band" of the Cadets revealing the remarkable aptness of Salvationist musicians for doing creditably even under the disadvantage of only two days' practice together.

The old veterans had their fully in the Maritime Provinces, and has earned the trust and approval of his leaders. *

Adjutant Young, who has been working for a number of years on the Women's Social Department, formerly at T. H. Q., and latterly at E-ther and Bloor Street Institutions, has come back to the Department at T. H. Q. We give her a very hearty welcome. *

Adjutant Beeson was welcomed to Calgary in a special meeting held at the Corps on the Sunday night following her arrival. *

Staff-Captain Scarr wishes to express through the medium of "The War Cry" her heartfelt thanks for all the kind messages of sympathy in her recent bereavement which Officers, soldiers and friends have sent to her. The Staff-Captain, who deeply appreciates every word, is bearing up bravely. *

Capt. Fisher, of the Inebriates' Home, Toronto, has been transferred to the Montreal Rescue Home. *

Lieut. Lily West, of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, and who is now furloughing at her home in Montreal, is making good progress towards complete recovery, we are glad to learn. *

Ensigns Pierce and Magee, who have been on sick furlough, are taking appointments in connection with the Winnipeg Congress. *

Major Simcoe has had a good spiritual campaign at Brockville, Ont., and now proceeds to Sher-

ing. He spoke of his early days as a Salvationist, when his father turned him out of doors because he would go to the Army meetings. Later on, however, his father relented somewhat and finally got converted as a result of his son's fixed determination to follow Christ.

The Temple Band now played "Harvest Praises," a fine selection from the latest journal. To say that it was finely played gives but a faint idea of the excellence of the Band's rendering of this selection.

And now came the "innings" of the Cadets. Before calling on them to each rise and give their name and where they came from, the Chief Secretary gave out some interesting particulars concerning them.

The Hamilton Division had sent in the largest number to this session—nine. Next came the London Division with eight, followed by the Toronto Division with seven. The Pacific Province had sent six, including one from Dawson City, Yukon. Five came from the North-West Province, four each from the St. John and Halifax Divisions, and three from the East Ontario Province. This made a total of forty-six, the lads and lasses being about equally divided.

Great interest was manifested as each Cadet rose and gave the desired particulars concerning himself or herself. Some of them aroused particular interest, Cadet Sauren from Vancouver for instance, who is a Finlander, and Cadet Mercer, who had travelled all the way from Dawson City to be trained. Cadet Goodier caused a puzzled expression to come on many faces when he announced himself as Cadet Goodier, M.P., late of Montreal. The puzzled look changed to a smile, however, when the Chief Secretary explained that the Cadet had recently been a member of Parliament Street Corps. When all the Cadets had done their part the Chief Secretary turned the thoughts of all present away from the young people who had consecrated their lives to Army service to the parents who remained at home. "We think of them this afternoon," he said, "and pray that the God of peace and comfort will be near them and make up to them the blank in the home."

The Training College Staff were then called to the front, and Brigadier Taylor voiced the feelings and sentiments of them all in a brief speech. The interesting announcement was then made that five Toronto Corps would henceforth comprise a Training Home Division. At these Corps the Cadets would receive their field training under the direction of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs. A solemn consecration service followed. The Colour-Sergeant of the Temple brought the flag forward and held it over the Training College Staff, the Cadets all rose, and then, earnestly and with deep feeling everybody sang "Following Jesus, Ever Day by Day."

Major Cameron committed all to God in prayer, after which Lieut-Colonel Pugmire made an appeal for young men and women to offer themselves for service in the Army as Officers. Five stood to their feet, and were afterwards interviewed by Lieut-Colonel Turner. And thus the welcome meeting to the Cadets was brought to a successful issue.

Captain McGrath, who has recently undergone two operations for an affection of the nose, is improving, and hopes to be ready for an appointment very soon. *

We regret to say that Staff-Captain Stobbs, our valued and esteemed cashier at T. H. Q., is ill with tonsillitis. We hope and pray that she may be speedily restored. *

What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

ESSEX IS ON THE MOVE.

Unusual Tactics Create Interest. Captain and Mrs. Riches have been welcomed to Essex.

On Sunday, Nov. 5th, in the Holiness Meeting, two souls came forward for sanctification.

Our afternoon meeting took the form of an aerostatic service on the word "Christ," which was very interesting and helpful.

The Captain must mean business, for I see by his bill-board that a suspicious looking black box has fallen into his hands, which he intends to open publicly next Sunday afternoon.

On Monday evening the Band bombarded the home of Bandmaster Damm to welcome into our Corps the wife of one of our old Officers. A very pleasant evening was spent, while some of our comrades sipped and the Band (which, by the way, is no mean concern), rendered some sweet music.—War Cry Correspondent.

LOCAL OFFICERS CHANGES.

On Saturday night, Nov. 4th, at St. John (N.B.) III. Captain Raymer called on Bro. Phillipson to lead the testimonies for a few minutes, and after he had done so gave him his commission as Colour-Sergeant.

On Sunday morning the Holiness Meeting was fairly well attended, and a number of souls knelt at the altar, consecrating themselves to God.

The crowd at the night meeting was the largest for a Sunday night since the present Officers took charge over nine months ago. The Recruiting Sergeant-Major, who is moving to Winnipeg, read the Bible and gave her farewell address. The meeting closed with souls at the mercy-seat.

MUSICAL MEETING BY BAND.

The Sunday night meeting at Lethbridge was led by Ensign Andrews. Two souls sought pardon. A musical meeting on Thanksgiving Day was a great success. The Bandmaster, who was taken sick on Saturday, was able to lead, and every Bandsman did his very best.

The full Band tunes included "Songs of Heaven No. 2," "Old, Old Story," "Leyton," and "Captain" marches. One soul sought salvation.—R. B.

AT HER FATHER'S OLD CORPS.

For the week-end meetings Bowmanville had Cadet E. Gerow, who took part in all the meetings. Bowmanville is an old battlefield of her father, Envoy Gerow who was stationed here about twenty-three years ago.

The night meeting was a memorial service for Sister L. Wakelin, and different comrades testified to the help and blessing our dear sister's godly life had been to them. Sister Wakelin was one of the weak ones in body, but she was strong in her devotion to God.

Captain Davis made a strong plea for some one to fill the gap in our ranks, but no public surrenders were made.—A. M. F., for cheered blessed and grateful.

Live News from



the Battle's Front

Changes Create New Interest—More Revival News—Ex-Drunkard's Noble Stand—Fresh Records of Salvation Activity all over the Territory.

WENT BACK TO SALOON

And Testified for God.

Major and Mrs. Taylor conducted the last Thursday night meeting at **Montreal II.** He was assisted by the social staff of the city this being a welcome meeting for Captain Watkinson of the Metropole Staff and to Ensign Ducker of the Rescue Home.

On Saturday night, Bro. Fife gave a splendid testimony in the open-air before the bar-room where six years ago God spoke to his heart and saved him, after 50 years of sin. A young man under the influence of drink followed us to the Hall and came forward. He said he wanted the same deliverance.

The Sunday's meetings were led by Ensign Hamilton.—Mrs. Turvey, Corp.

SALVATION SCOUTS AT WORK.

Two backsliders returned to God on Sunday at **Charlottetown, P.E.I.**

Sister Mary Murray, who has been labouring here for the last two years, farewelled for the Training College at Toronto. At the close of her farewell meeting she was handed a Bible from the Corps.

Our Corps is in a flourishing condition. Finances are good. Our two "scouts" are hard at work visiting the vessels at the wharves, distributing War Crys to the sailors, and inviting them to the meetings.—J. A. F.

SPECIAL MEETINGS AND FAREWELL.

Three Souls Saved.

On Wednesday night Major and Mrs. McLean, assisted by the city and Dartmouth Officers, conducted a Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' meeting at **Halifax II.** The following Sunday night, Bro. Goodeough, who was with us for over two months, farewelled. His words of farewell took hold of the people, and three souls sought and found pardon.

Then on the next Wednesday night a great welcome meeting was given to the visiting Officers of the Halifax Division who were in the city for the Commissioner's meetings.

The meeting was led by Major and Mrs. McLean. Several of the Officers spoke, and altogether a very enjoyable time was held. Ensign and Mrs. Meeks are leading us on.—Peter.

Lieutenants Stride and Hoffman have been welcomed to **Bridgeport.** Splendid week-end meetings, good crowds, and at the close of the night's meeting a backslider returned to the fold.

SISTERS CONDUCT MEETING.

Other Events at Toronto VIII.

In connection with the department for the Training College of Bandsman Harding Rees and Willie Goodier, **Parliament Street** held a social evening, in which the Band took a prominent part.

On Saturday last an interesting programme was given by the sisters of the Corps. One item was a vocal solo in Swedish by Captain Madge Rees.

The second Sunday in the Societies Hall was as successful as the first. Bandsman E. Green read the afternoon lesson, and at night Lieutenant Marshall spoke forcefully. A man came forward for salvation.—E. P. G.

SAVED BLACKSMITH SPEAKS

Four Comrades Welcomed—Candidate Farewells.

Sunday, Nov. 5th, was a blessed day for Wychwood. Staff-Capt. White was with us. Three souls cried to God for pardon.

In the night meeting the Hallelujah Blacksmith (converted but a week) gave a beautiful testimony. In the same meeting four comrades were welcomed to our Corps. Two are Bandsmen.

Candidate Arthur Ashly farewelled for the Training College.

Adjutant Martin and Lieutenant Manning, our Officers, are leading us near to God. They are both desperately in earnest for the souls of men and women.—Interested.

AN ENCOURAGING SIGHT.

Our Officers have been doing a good deal of visitation lately, for which we at **Woodstock, Ont.** feel cheered, blessed, and grateful.

On Sunday afternoon we held two open-air meetings.

At night two souls sought salvation after Ensign Haven's address. It was encouraging to see so many sisters on the platform in full uniform during the day.—R. C.

WORK AMONG THE INDIANS.

On Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 4th and 5th, Simcoe Corps was favoured with a visit from Ensign Halpenny from Hamilton. Her address on the Army work among the Indians of Alaska was very interesting, and the Sunday night meeting closed with one soul at the Cross.

Major and Mrs. Green and Adjutant Price from Hamilton came over on Tuesday night. Adjutant Price gave a lecture on the "Evils of Drink." Her address was very touching. Come again soon, Adjutant.—One interested.

RIVERDALE NEWS

Brig. and Mrs. Morehouse Meetings.

Adjutant and Mrs. Morehouse conducted the meetings of Nov. 5th, at Riverdale. Bandsman Marshall led. At night, eight souls salvation at the mercy-seat.

The Bands programme on Saturday, Nov. 11, was arranged by Bandsman Johnson.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehouse conducted their farewells at the Corps on Nov. 12. Good crowds were present, in spite of bad weather, at night one soul came to the Cross.

In the afternoon Byers gave another valuable talk on "Heaven," at a time answering from the much discussed question, "Do we know each other in heaven?" Speakers in the night apart from the farewells were Ensign Henderson, Adjutant Byers, and Treasurer Licker. The Band rendered Praises.

Adjutant Byers announced retirement of Sister MacLennan from the Songster Leader, the appointment of Bro. (Dad) Farmer as the new

TWO BRIGADIERS

Visit Regina—Six Souls

On Sunday October 22, with us at **Regina, Br. Columbia** of London, Eng., them a right good Western welcome.

In the afternoon the Band had the pleasure of doing two baby girls.

On Friday night, Nov. 10, Brigadier Burdett delivered a very inspiring address.

On Saturday night, Nov. 11, soul sought salvation.

Sunday morning Holiness began a backslider returned and at the close of the meeting four souls knelt in mercy-seat.—E. A. P.

UNITED UNDER THE CROSS

Candidate Leaves for Training College.

Brigadier Burdett on Nov. 11, November 2nd, conducted the wedding of Bro. Sims and Eva Halliwell at **Saskatoon Hall** was crowded. The ceremony the Brigadier's address, which was greatly enjoyed. On Thanksgiving Day we had Ensign Smith as assistant. Candidate Tait, we on. Three souls were

On Sunday night Candidate Tait, who has farewelled for the Training College, addressed us. He has been here short time, but has made many number of friends.

We are prepared to give incoming Officers a hearty welcome, and altogether are to have a good Blood Revival.—E. S. for the

A musical meeting was given at **Somerset, B.C.** Six comrades of the C. S. M. Phillips took the stage among those who took the programme were Bro. M. Father Gilbert, Bro. John S. M. Phillips.

CROW'S NEST MINER

Gets Saved at Victoria—Brigadier Noble's Visit—Revival News.

A revival has been in progress at Victoria with many souls seeking salvation. In one soldier's meeting fifteen reconsecrated themselves to God. The result of this meeting has been felt all through the Corps. Many of the converts have been enrolled, and are getting into uniform. Our late Officer, Staff-Captain Hayes, was a great advocate of uniform. One of the converts was an Officer in England over twenty years ago. He left the ranks, came to Canada all the time getting farther from God, till he had become a slave to the drink devil. He spent years in the Klondyke, and since then has mined in the Crow's Nest. His conversion has made a great change in his life, and he is getting along fine. Being a good musician, he has become a great help to the bass section of the Band.

Our Officers farewelled on Sunday, October 20, after nearly four years' faithful toil in our midst. Our prayers and best wishes go with them to Toronto.

Brigadier and Mrs. Noble gave us an interesting meeting on Monday, Oct. 16. Many touching incidents were told of their labors in the immigration work.

Mrs. Noble was delighted with our city, and took particular notice of the bright-faced, healthy looking children on the streets and in the parks.

Sergt.-Major Law greeted the Brigadier as an oldrade of former days, and invited him to stay in Victoria. He said there was only one place better than Victoria, and that was Heaven.

The Soldiers and Band turned out well, and a large open-air meeting was held previous to the indoor meeting.—Bonny.

NEW OFFICERS AND THEIR AIMS

Two months have passed since Adjutant and Mrs. Knight arrived in Chatham. On arrival the Officers found a loyal lot of soldiers who at once rallied to their assistance, and enabled them to push the Harvest Festival effort through to a successful finish. They are aiming to make advances in every branch of the Corps work.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler were with us on Thursday night. A number of souls have recently knelt at the mercy seat seeking cleansing and salvation.

TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

On Sunday morning at Shelburne two backsliders returned, and have since taken their stand for God. On Saturday night we had a service entitled "A Missionary's Vision." Ensign Meikle represented the missionary, Lt. Zerbin the Hindoo mother and Candidate Dagleay an angel. They created great interest in the open-air.

In a recent Wednesday night meeting at Trout River, Nfld., a backslider returned to God. A new teacher for the day school, namely Cadet Burge, has been welcomed.

Captain Davies and Lieutenant Grove have been welcomed to Gananoque. They have taken hold in good style. One soul came out for salvation on Sunday night last.—X. Y. Z.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

COLONEL DUFF GIVES HER IMPRESSIONS OF THE CANADIAN CONGRESS TO A BRITISH "WAR CRY" INTERVIEWER.



HEN we waited upon the Colonel on her return, we found her most enthusiastic with regard to the campaign. Not too much could ever be said, was her declaration, of the warmth of the welcome that had been given by Canadian Salvationists to Mrs. Booth. From the very first she had been taken to their hearts.

Commissioner Rees, the Colonel was pleased to be able to say, appeared much better when they parted from him than when he met them first. He has not been well, but has, nevertheless, stuck to his work all through.

"Canada has some beautiful officers," continued the Colonel warmly. "I wish all our British comrades could have been with us, and especially at the last Session of the Councils. Lieut.-Col. Rees (Provincial Commander for Newfoundland), as the spokesman for the Council, gave an eloquent address—his every sentence was greeted with loud applause and shouts of approval—and when he had finished he was carried shoulder high round the Council chamber.

8,000 MILES TO COUNCILS.

"One thing that made the Councils specially interesting was the distance many Officers had travelled to attend them. A comrade from the Pacific Provinces would have journeyed 8,000 miles by the time he got back to his Corps. This Province of which Major F. K. Morris is Commander, lies in British Columbia, Alaska, and Yukon, and is itself 3,000 miles from end to end! It was ten years since one comrade stationed in Alaska had been able to attend a Council!

"Mrs. Booth was very pleased with the Councils, the attention the Officers gave being most inspiring. The time spent in Canada was very short—only eight days—in which were crowded eighteen meetings, but by having various Officers to take dinner or supper with her between Sessions of the Council, Mrs. Booth was able to meet and talk with quite a number.

"Among those she thus had the pleasure of meeting in this way were Brigadier and Mrs. Potter (Financial Secretary), Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Turner (Subscribers' Department), Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling (Property Department), Lieut.-Colonel Rees, Brigadier and Mrs. Bould, and Brigadier and Mrs. Burdett, who is Provincial Commander for Winnipeg. Assured Mrs. Booth of a great welcome to the West if she could only come to see them there.

"Mrs. Booth had breakfast with the married Officers, and also tea with the Staff, and on both occasions had a most happy time with her guests.

Promotions to Glory.

In the opening Session of the Council Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary, read out the roll of Officers promoted to Glory, and also mentioned those who were absent on account of sickness. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Brigadier Adby sang several most inspiring songs, and among other former British comrades present

were Lieut.-Colonel Chandler and Brigadier Charles Taylor.

Commissioner Rees and Colonel Mapp met Mrs. Booth at Quebec, and Mrs. Mapp at Montreal. The latter is the head of the Women's Social Work. Mrs. Commissioner Rees, who is, I am glad to say, a little better in health, was able to attend some of the meetings.

"Among the seekers at the Massey Hall on the Sunday evening there were twenty-two men. Those who came to the mercy-seat on Sunday morning were all volunteers, and the scene of surrender was heart-stirring. One of the features of the Sunday afternoon gathering was the singing of the Male Choir, which was almost entirely composed of Officers and Officers' sons. It was led by Brigadier Harry Morris, the Assistant Secretary for Emigration, who is also Bandmaster of the Canadian Staff Band.

"An old editorial comrade, Brigadier Bond, was responsible for the arrangements of the wonderful pageant at the Reception Meeting.

"On Brigadier Moremen, as Divisional Commander for Toronto, fell a large share of the work in connexion with the magnificent public meetings, for which the great Massey Hall proved all too small.

"It was perfectly delightful to find the children of our officers everywhere. Mrs. Booth was to have had a meeting with over sixty of them, but it was crowded out from her programme, and Commissioner Rees met them on her behalf. We, of course, met people from the 'Old Land' all every turn.

"Major and Mrs. Willie Green Divisional Commander for Hamilton were very much gratified that Mrs. Booth, after she had finished at Toronto, stopped for a meeting at Hamilton. A question arose whether Mrs. Booth would go on from Hamilton by an early train and see Niagara, or later and see the local Social Institutions. "By all means the later train," said Mrs. Booth. "I want to see the Social Institutions, whatever else I miss."

"Commissioner Rees, Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Major Findlay accompanied us to Hamilton, and the Commissioner and Major came with us as far as Buffalo. At New York City, the absence of the Commander, who was campaigning in the West on Slades, Colonel Pearl, and Lieut.-Colonel Damon met us; and although we went on board the Lusitania early in the morning, and it was pouring with rain, a number of Officers came down to see us off—Mrs. Colonel Pearl, Mrs. Colonel Damon, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Damon, Lieut.-Colonel Cox, and many

"The ship pitched frightfully on the voyage over, but Mrs. Booth was able to give an address on Sunday to the third-class passengers in the forward part of the ship, where, of course, the motion was most felt, not only without suffering inconvenience, but apparently with as much comfort as it she had been on land."

You cannot let the parlor to Christ if the devil rents the kitchen. Christ wants the house.

WORE RAGS ON STREET.

Staff-Capt. Sims and Capt. Weeks at Classic City.

Staff-Capt. Sims, accompanied by Captain Weeks, visited Stratford last week-end. On Saturday night the Staff-Captain appeared on the streets clad in rags, as an advertisement for his lecture, "Hounds and Jungles of a Modern Babylon," which he gave in the Citadel.

Captain Weeks took the lesson on Sunday morning, and a young man came forward for pardon of sin. During the progress of the afternoon open-air the Staff-Captain visited the County Jail and led an interesting little service. Then in the Hall he spoke on "With the Downs and Outs of a Canadian City."

At night a splendid salvation meeting was held, and at the close of Staff-Captain Sims' address—adults and a little girl sought salvation.

The Staff-Captain was billeted during the week-end with comrades who were soldiers under him when he was a Lieutenant in the Old Land.—A. A. F.

EX-DETECTIVE'S STORY.

The Captor of "Tom o' the Fens."

On Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 11 and 12, Paris was favoured by a visit from Envoy Barnes, the ex-Detective. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing and inspiration. In the afternoon the Envoy gave his thrilling life story, 30 years in the Metropolitan police force. During his career the Envoy captured such men as "Tom o' the Fens" and "Dad Sloss." After a beautiful Salvation meeting we had a Hallelujah wind-up. Our cottage meetings are proving a source of blessing. The Corps is in good condition for the winter's campaign. Captain and Mrs. Barnes are leading on to victory.—G. A. B.

ARMY SETS THE PACE.

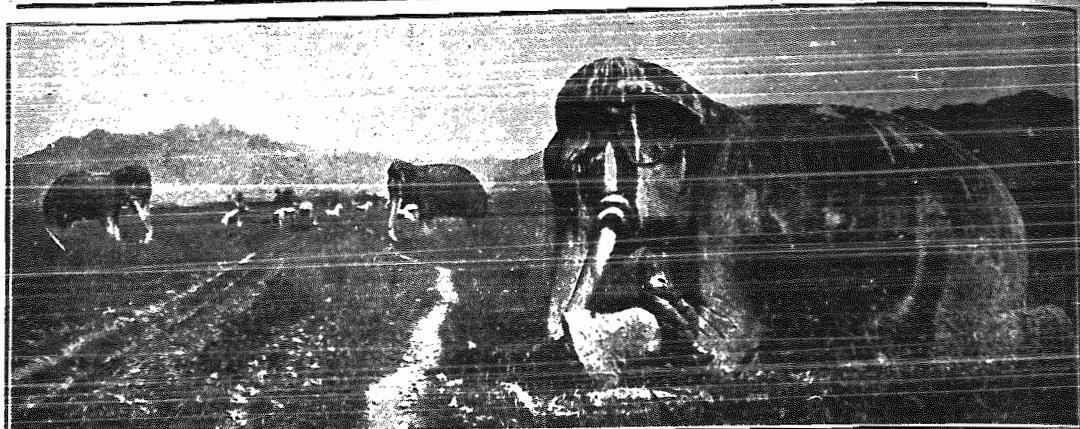
To move into a series of revival meetings some of the pent-up spirit which everywhere characterizes the Salvation Army, Lieut.-Colonel Turner was invited to speak in the College Street Methodist Church, Toronto, on a recent Sunday night. The building was crowded, and a splendid service was held, the pastor, Rev. Mr. German, leading on. The Colonel's address was greatly appreciated, so much so that he was again asked to speak on Sunday morning, Nov. 12th. This he did.

Adjutant Sheard was the soloist of the previous service. A choir of young people also sang.

OFF TO THE GARRISON.

During the week-end Oct. 31 and 5th Cadet Gregory farewelled from London, for the Training College. The meetings were well attended, and at night in a well-filled prayer meeting three souls sought the Saviour, the converts are doing well. A good crowd of soldiers and converts were present at the Soldiers' meeting on Tuesday night to bid farewell to the Cadet, who will be greatly missed, especially by the Band. God is already sending others to fill her place.—M. C. R.

On Sunday night, Nov. 8th, at Clinton, two souls surrendered to God. One had been a backslid-



China, Old and New.

SOMETHING ABOUT ITS EARLY HISTORY AND THE CHANGES THAT ARE NOW TAKING PLACE.

IT is very interesting to study the early history of China. The first inhabitants came from the West—from the valley of the Tarim, the river which Dr. Sven Hedin has made familiar. Referring to the pictorial view on this page we may point out that it shows how first Naxin was a great capital city—from 317 A.D. to 1276 A.D.

One can note the oscillations between Nanking and Peking for supremacy; the records of the invading Mongol host at Canton in Tibet at Peking, and Shensi. The view also shows the position of the Ming tombs. Burmah, conquered by the great Kublai Khan, is also indicated. The district of Yunnan, still very remote from the outer world, through which Marco Polo and his party passed, is also shown. Only his outward journey from Venice is indicated on the view. It is difficult to determine the actual date of the origin of printing in China. Very varied statements are made concerning it; it is, however, interesting to observe that in 902 A.D. the Province of Shensi was perfectly familiar with the process of printing from wood-blocks, for in that year the government issued an order that "the nine classics" are to be printed from wood-blocks and sold to the public.

The Great Kublai Khan.

Up till the thirteenth century of the present era China had been governed by native rulers, but by 1250 A.D. Kublai Khan, or more properly Khubilai Khan, the grand Khan of the Mongols, had conquered north China. He immediately absorbed Chinese civilization as he then found it, and sought the welfare of his new subjects. In a short time he was able to move against Southern China, where he overthrew the Sung dynasty and compelled Champa, Cochin China, and Mien (Burman) to acknowledge his supremacy. He established himself at Tatu, or han-Balih (Cambyses of modern Peking), and there founded the dynasty of Yuen. In the plenitude of his power this glittering ruler of men controlled a kingdom extending from the confines of Hungary to Korea, from the Arctic Ocean to the Straits of Malacca—an area the like of which had never been

has ever ruled in Asia before or since.

Marco Polo's Visit to China.

Marco Polo was born of a noble family of Palianian origin at Venice in 1254. In 1271 he accompanied his father, Nicolo, and his uncle, Maffeo, both enterprising merchants who had travelled extensively throughout Europe and Asia, to the great Kublai Khan in Peking, who took special notice of Marco from the rapidity with which he learnt the customs and language of the Mongols, and commissioned him as an envoy to the various neighbouring rulers at several courts. Marco afterwards visited the Western Provinces on the borders of Tibet, Yunnan, Southern Cochin-China, and elsewhere. For three years he served as the governor of the town of Ying-Chow, and with his uncle helped to reduce the city of Sianfu by constructing mangonels for casting stones. He at length obtained leave to return home in the retinue of a princess who was setting out for Persia. After long detention in Sumatra and Southern India he at length

reached that country. In 1298 he fought his own galley in the battle of Corzoa, was imprisoned, returning after his release to Venice, where he died in 1324. Marco Polo's book contains a long series of chapters descriptive of Asia and of the intestine wars of the house of Genghis.

China's Transformation.

China has sometimes been nicknamed the Sphinx, and in considering its past history, the name is not inappropriate. When what was known of the Roman Empire was nothing more than the circuit of seven hills China had already become an empire by virtue of the prowess of her arms and the soundness of her administrative government. Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, Greece, etc., were once her contemporaries, but where are they now? Ask the pyramids dominating the plains of Cairo, search through the ruins of the city of Nineveh, go to the pass of Thermopylae, and read the story in marble of Leonidas and his 300 gallant Spartans and you will get an answer. Nations rose and nations fell, wars raged, earthquakes played havoc, famine and pestilence ran riot, the mighty rivers overflowed their banks, but "the Sphinx" stirred not. A transformation, however, has come. By a single stroke of the vermilion brush the

Colossal Elephants at the Tomb of the Wing Dynasty, the Forerunners of the Present Reining Dynasty in China.

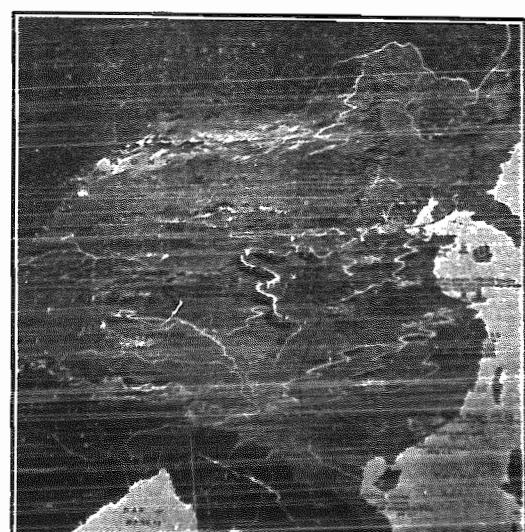
old system of literary examinations was relegated to the limbo of the past, and at another stroke the death-knell of absolutism commenced to toll. The throne has promised the grant of a Constitution something after the English prototype and this pledge has been solemnized by the inauguration of the provincial assemblies on October 14, 1909, and the convocation last October of the National Assembly, the embryo of the Parliament of 1913. The path of reform does not stop here nor with the phenomenal anti-opium campaign, but has reached even the domain of personal appearance. Prince Tsai Tao, who represented the Emperor of China at the funeral of King Edward, has memorialized the Throne in favour of doing away with the queue—commonly denominated "pigtail"—and his brother, the Prince Regent, has signified his willingness to issue an imperial decree.

The Endorse of the Pigtail.

The queue may be good for purposes of adornment, but it is a serious impediment to work. Try and picture a surgeon amputating a leg but obstructed by his queue falling over his shoulder to the diseased limb, or a soldier going to the salute with his arm caught in the coil of his queue. In the imagination of a Westerner a "Chinaman" with "beautifull robes and flowing pigtail" sounds euphonious, and at once impresses him with the portrait of an individual highly cultured and well refined, whose mouth when opened pours forth words becoming the most irreproachable sage and the profoundest thinker and philosopher, and whose every movement, full of grace and rhythical harmony, is worthy of admiration. In actual life, alas! he is just the contrary. He is practically bound hand and foot. When he gets up or sits down his needs must look after his queue for fear that it may get twisted under the chair.

In hot summer months the queue is most vexatious; in winter it does not protect the front part of the head from the severity of the weather, but exposes the parts that require to be shaved. Again, it is most uncomfortable to have a queue drenched in rain hanging down one's back.

We should think that Chinese will welcome a change at last.



The Story of Old China Shown in Pictorial Form.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS-LETTER

THE GENERAL.

In the Hippodrome Theatre, Balaam, a south-west suburb of London, The General recently conducted a day of vigorous Salvation fighting. Says the British War Cry:

"The General yearns over London! His great compassionate soul yearns equally over that shoreless ocean of unredeemed humanity that stretches everywhere from pole to pole; and there is, as we all know, scarcely a corner of the civilized globe to which he has not travelled during his half-century of ceaseless effort to recruit men and women for God. But it was in the crowded Metropolis where our Leader began the Work which for forty-six years has consumed him body and soul.

"When The General stood alone on Mile End Waste, he realized London at a glance—not in fragments, but complete; all its immensities, all its diversities, and all its nameless human needs grouping themselves together before the eye of his mind. His imagination was strong enough to pierce its hidden unutterable woes; but his heart, instead of shrinking back appalled and paralyzed, as the heart of any one with less force and courage must have done, rose to the limits of his imagination, and he threw himself without reserve into his colossal life's task. At no time therefore are his energies and sympathies so quickly and so violently spurred into action as when he is facing a London crowd. We were more than ever impressed by this fact on Sunday, when our tireless Leader led a day's battle for souls in the Hippodrome Theatre at Balaam, one of a cluster of bright, busy, clean, and prosperous suburbs in the South-West."

GREAT BRITAIN.

Commissioner Higgins recently visited Carlisle, and as it was the second Sunday of the campaign for Young People, he devoted the afternoon meeting to their interests. Scarcely had he closed his remarks when boy and a girl came to the penitent-form, and these were followed by twenty-seven others. The manner in which the Commissioner poured out his heart in tender solicitude for the youthful penitents impressed every one.

The Hastings prosecutions still continue, the latest Officer to be sentenced to jail being Lieutenant Charles Stevens. Last week four comrades were welcomed home, after doing 14 days in Lewes Jail. It was made the occasion of a great demonstration, Colonel Unsworth leading on. A procession was held through the town headed by the Hastings and Eastbourne Bands.

Owing to the great distress caused by the firing of South Pewsey Colliery, which has thrown a large number of people out of employment, Adjutant Bitchenor, of Chester-le-Street, is giving free breakfasts to the hungry children. Some 200 are fed each morning, and the Bandsman are raising the necessary funds by playing and collecting in the town.

UNITED STATES.

A vigorous campaign was re-

cently conducted by Commander Eva Booth in the West. Lieutenant Colonel Sharp writes as follows: "Los Angeles, which witnessed the close of the campaign, came right to the front with two of the biggest crowds of the whole tour. The Mammoth Temple Auditorium, most kindly turned over to the Army by the pastor, was gorged both morning and night, and thousands were turned away, unable to get near. An overflow meeting was held in an adjoining hall at night."

On November 11th a great spectacular demonstration took place at the Carnegie Music Hall, New York. After a stirring address had been given by the Commander, a representation of various branches of Army work took place. The Industrial Work was represented by a number of men applying their trades; the Field Work by a number of Officers re-

corded of his journeys. At Norrkoping the Citadel was filled two nights in succession with women only, the men all being excited over big political meetings elsewhere. At Malmo a converted Socialist went round the town as a sandwich-man, in full uniform, announcing the Commissioner's meetings.

Says the Editor of the Swedish War Cry: "In Jonkoping we have a Hall which The General is said to like very much. It is a very large Hall, where the people, when it is filled, seem to float down from the end of the Hall to the platform like a broad, mighty stream, inspiring the speaker to do his very best. And so the Commissioner did that night. Around him were the Soldiers and the Officers, the Boys' and the Girls' Brass and String Bands and before him scores of poor people, who had been invited to come by

the Commissioner, if the train happened to come whilst they had their Gneebong. If there was space I could also tell you how the children gathered from all corners of the towns, sometimes with small flags in their hands, waving them and singing when the Commissioner stepped down from the train.

Summing up the whole, the Commissioner has "swept" the country in a few weeks with the broom of Salvation truth, and how much dust and dirt he has helped to sweep out from hearts of men during this journey will only be known on the Judgment Day. May he live long to "sweep" the world!

JAPAN.

Lieutenant-Colonel Roberts has now concluded his campaign in Japan and has returned to England. During the nine months he spent in the Land of the Rising Sun the Colonel visited over twenty Corps spending a fortnight in many of them with the result that 1,000 adults and over 100 young people came to the mercy-seat. From Okayama in the west, past mountains, through rice and tea-fields, and in and out of cities, to Sendai in the north, the Colonel journeyed 700 miles. "It was very interesting," he says, "but the best sight of all was that of eighty-eight people at the penitent-form at the latter place."

A most interesting story is that of a man who one Sunday became convicted in a meeting in which the Colonel spoke. He hurried from the Hall and the next day tried to forget his unhappy state by indulging in a native intoxicating drink. But he became worse, so he went to the Hall where the Meeting was being held, and as soon as the invitation was given rushed to the front. On leaving the penitent-form he approached the Colonel, who was sitting in the approved Japanese manner, and bowing low before him rested his head in the visitor's lap. A few nights later he took his wife to the Army, and again he brought his son, both becoming converted, and now, calling themselves 'The Happy Family,' they declare they will fight till they die in the Army.

"The difficulties of the War in Japan," said the Colonel in closing, "are like the mountains—gigantic, but I believe there is a mighty Salvation future before the country."

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner Hay is laying himself out to visit as many Corps in his Territory as possible during his term of office. Recently he did an extensive tour in the north of Queensland that took him four weeks to complete. One place he visited rejoices in the name of Woollongabba. At Nambour an opportunity was given him to visit the local sugar works. He made the most of it by taking notes of all he saw for use in future addresses.

Mackay was another place visited. Colonel Horsham writes as follows: "The whole district is bright with promise. Sugarcane is its chief industry. But in addition there are small farms and a splendid coconut plantation, and almost all fruits grow



Clinging to the Veil and Baracan—An Astonishing Scene at Naples
The Turkish refugees who arrived at Naples from Tripoli have not been allowed to land in their native dress for fear of disturbances. The port authorities have only allowed those to disembark who have substituted the veil or baracan (the usual woollen garment of Tripoli) for the skirt or trousers of Europe. Several refugees altogether refused to surrender their native garb and have remained on board pending their return to Tripoli.

presenting the various duties of an F. O.'s life; and the Fresh Air Work by a number of children playing on an imitation sea shore. Besides this the Slum Work, Rescue Work, Children's Homes, Men's Shelters, Prison Work, Christmas Dinners, and Employment Bureau were represented, either by striking tableaux or by groups of representatives.

SWEDEN.

Commissioner McKie has recently travelled from end to end of Sweden. He held thirty Officers' meetings, and appeared thirty times before the public. Some very interesting incidents

the Commanding Officer, and scores of well-to-do people, who had paid their entrance fee with gladness. There was a member of the Parliament listening to the Commissioner's talk about "the new song." A few seats nearer to the platform a group of wheat labourers were seated, and not far from them the editor of one of the leading papers of the town. All kinds of people were listening to the one message, the message of Heaven. With regard to hand-men, they were very often to be seen rushing down to the station directly from their factories just as the were, black of face, and with not at all too clean hands, to play for the Commiss-

THE WAR CRY CIRCULATION CAMPAIGN

well. No one appears to be in straitened circumstances."

In a later report he says: "We had a splendid passage to Bowen; the sea was like a river. Owing to the boat being late, a public meeting could not be held. The Commissioner drove out to an outpost at 7 a.m. to conduct a meeting with the Kanaka boys. It was a great time! They gathered in the hall built by Captain Hof, and were a most enthusiastic crowd. Our leader played a coronet solo to call the troops who came from far and near. The result of this meeting was a general consecration."

READ THIS, PLEASE!

Our "War Cry" Circulation Campaign has, with this issue, been running for two months, and during that time the total number of copies increased has been 503. The decreases on the other hand, have numbered 99 copies, leaving

A net increase of 494 copies for two months.

CORPS THAT INCREASED:

During the Campaign 28 Corps increased their "War Cry" circulation. These are the Corps to which we take off our cap. God bless them and their Commanders:

Hamilton Division, Major Green.—St Catharines, 10 copies; Berlin, 72 copies; Paris, 8 copies; Huntsville, 15 copies. Total increase 103 copies.

London Division, Lieut.-Colonel Chandler.—Ingersoll, 10 copies; Thedford, 10 copies; Leamington, 75 copies. Total increase, 95 copies.

North-West Provinces, Brigadier Burdett.—Calgary, 50 copies; Brandon, 6 copies. Total increase, 56 copies.

Halifax Division, Major McLean.—Glace Bay, 12 copies; North Sydney, 15 copies; Whitney Pier, 15 copies; Londonderry, 25 copies. Total increase, 67 copies.

St. John Division, Brigadier Adby.—Carleton, 40 copies; Spring Hill Mines, 12 copies. Total increase, 52 copies.

Toronto Division, Brigadier Morehen.—West Toronto, 5 copies; Lindsay, 15 copies; Parry Sound, 25 copies; East Toronto, 5 copies. Total increase, 55 copies.

Newfoundland Province, Lieut.-Colonel Rees.—Belle Isle, 5 copies; Grand Falls, 25 copies; Fortune, 10 copies; Port de Grave, 15 copies. Total increase, 55 copies.

Pacific Province, Major Morris.—Prince Rupert, 30 copies; Cranbrook, 25 copies. Total increase, 55 copies. Total increases in special sales, 55 copies.

CORPS THAT DECREASED:

Bracebridge, 25 copies; Stratford, 10 copies; Selkirk, 10 copies; Cottles Cove, 10 copies; Freeport (closed), 30 copies; Little Current, 10 copies. Total decrease for the Territory, 99 copies.

We thank all concerned for the increases, and think that the total gain is very encouraging, and now that the Divisional change is about to take place and that the Corps changes have been made, we are hopeful for a much greater increase during the months to come.

God speed the war!

Should any of our comrades who have increased think that they merit a cut for advertising purposes will they write and state their reasons, and we shall be pleased to consider them.

This is the Way to Write.

A footnote to a letter from Major Green:

"P.S.—What do you think of Berlin ordering another extra three dozen War Crys per week. This is going some, is it not? I shall do my best to advance sales of the Cry in the Hamilton Division up to the time of my departure for the Far West, where I hope it will be possible for the Editor to come and visit my Indian friends and myself.—W. H. G."

If you will make it possible, we'll see to the rest.—Editor.

Our Honour Roll.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| P. S.-M. Mrs. Ward, London I. | 310 |
| P. S.-M. Rogers, Montreal IV. | 200 |
| Bio. Fisher, Montreal I. | 100 |
| Sister Mrs. Shaw, Vancouver I. | 175 |
| Capt. Maisey, Ottawa I. | 175 |
| Mrs. G. W. Smith, Hamilton I. | 160 |
| Annie Fraser, Sydney, C.B. | 150 |
| Adj't. Allen, Belleville. | 150 |
| Mrs. Captain Mullart, Brandon. | 150 |
| Mrs. Adj't. Jaynes, Glace Bay | 150 |
| P. S.-M. Schenck, Vancouver I. | 150 |
| Sis. Jackson, Portage la Prairie. | 120 |
| Capt. Trimm, Ottawa I. | 125 |
| Sis. London, St. John I. N.B. | 150 |
| Adj't. Poole, Toronto I. | 105 |
| Capt. Simmons, W. Toronto. | 100 |
| Sister Mrs. Hayman, Halifax II. | 105 |
| Sis. Mrs. Burrows, Hamilton I. | 100 |
| Lt. Maxwell, Winnipeg II. | 100 |
| Sis. Pye, Yorkville. | 100 |
| Mrs. Adj't. Knight, Chatham. | 100 |
| Sergeant Forsey, St. John's I. Nfld. | 100 |
| Sister Mrs. Curtis, Glace Bay | 100 |
| Mrs. Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B. | 100 |
| Bio. Bush, West Toronto. | 90 |
| Captain Mrs. Wright, Petroles | 90 |

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| Mrs. Richardson, Niagara Falls, Ont. | 95 |
| Capt. Hurd, Westville. | 80 |
| Sister Lyons, Fredericton. | 80 |
| Sis. Emma, Charlottetown, P. E. I. | 80 |
| Cadet Bult, St. John's I. Nfld. | 80 |
| Cadet Hodder, St. John's L. Nfld. | 80 |
| Mrs. Ensign Richardson, Nelson. | 80 |
| Sis. Mrs. Hutchings, Hamilton II. | 80 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Shearer, Soo, Ont. | 78 |
| Capt. Sproule, Sydney, C.B. | 75 |
| Sis. Hyslop, Cranbrook. | 75 |
| Capt. Geo. Davis, Bowenville. | 75 |
| Mrs. Capt. Richardson, Ingersoll. | 75 |
| Lieutenant Hardy, St. John II. | 75 |
| Mrs. Adj't. Campbell, Soo, Ont. | 72 |
| Sergt. M. Pollitt, Kingston. | 70 |
| Sis. Hall, St. John I. N.B. | 70 |
| Sister Mrs. Dix, Chatham. | 70 |
| Mrs. Heath, Chatham. | 70 |
| Sergeant A. Uden, Brantford. | 66 |
| Sis. Forman, Ingersoll. | 65 |
| Adj't. Campbell, Soo, Ont. | 65 |
| Capt. Jones, Bineybridge. | 60 |
| Mrs. Captain Ursaki, Bracebridge. | 70 |
| Sergt. N. Tolhurst, Kingston. | 60 |
| Sis. Clansmith, Essex. | 60 |
| Capt. Forbes, Huntsville. | 60 |
| Bro. Burgess, Montreal I. | 60 |
| P. S.-M. Wimble, Brantford. | 60 |
| Sis. Mrs. Hughes, Prince Albert. | 60 |
| Sergeant Mrs. Harris, St. Johns I. Nfld. | 60 |

Sister Emily Murdoch of B.C.
What is a good "War Cry" for and champion H. F. for the Corps

P. S.-M. Mrs. Yorston, B.C. court.

Capt. Bevan, London II.

Sis. A. Pow, Vancouver I.

Sister West, Montreal IV.

Sergt. Mrs. Newell, North Sydney.

Sister Dew, Montreal IV.

Capt. Turner, Kingston.

Sergt. Mrs. Gaskell, Vancouver I.

Sis. Johnson, St. John I. N.B.

Sis. Cole, St. John I. N.B.

Sergt. Smith, Halifax II.

Capt. Parker, Halifax II.

Mrs. Ens. Meeks, Halifax II.

Sis. Mrs. Miller, Vancouver I.

Capt. Richardson, Ingersoll.

Sis. Lillie, Lisgar St.

Bro. Knowles, Toronto I.

Capt. Stairs, Londonerry.

M. Haines, Parry Sound.

Capt. Beecroft, Hamilton I.

Capt. Ransom, N. Sydney.

Sis. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa I.

Sis. Sorrell, Rhodes Ave.

Ida Pardy, North Sydney.

Capt. Wright, Petroles.

Herb Saunders, Hamilton I.

C.-C. Parker, Parry Sound.

Mrs. B. Blackwell, Petroles.

Sis. Miss Doner, Dovercourt.

Bro. Hickman, Westville.

Bro. Price, Riverdale.

Sydney Larman, Lippincott.

Sis. Ada Suddier, Lisgar St.

Sis. Flanagan, Lisgar St.

Sis. Mrs. Froude, Kingston.

Sis. Mrs. Hastings, Dufferin.

C.-C. Saunders, Hamilton I.

Maggie Jackson, Wychwood.

J. S.-M. Mrs. Coull, Oshawa.

Adj't. Knight, Chatham.

Bandsman Adamson, Glace Bay.

Sister Mrs. Thomas, Chatham.

J. S.-M. McTherm, Glace Bay.

C.-C. Appleton, Glace Bay.

Bro. McSwain, Vancouver I.

Sis. Hanson, Fredericton.

Frida Rankin, Glace Bay.

Bro. Boulier, Glace Bay.

(Continued on Page 11)



A. Seed thinks he has artistic talent, and takes to drawing. On this page are examples of his "art."



ILLUSTRATION: NANCY SEED

The Christmas Cry—The Army's Great Pictorial.

THE CHRISTMAS CRY FOR 1911

Is declared by those who have seen it to be superior to any Canadian Special Cry published to date, and that's praise, indeed.

The Pictorial Section embraces

THREE TRI-COLOUR PICTURES,

And that's something we have never had before.

Do you know what a tri-color picture is? You don't! We will try to tell you. Scientists declare that all colours may be made of the three primary colours—yellow, red, and blue. And applied art has made it possible by printing these three colours one over the other, to print a picture in all the range of natural colours, or the colours of the original picture. A picture so printed is called a tri-colour picture. We have three of them.

The Front Page of the Cover is one. It depicts a charming, little four-year-old in riverman's jacket, red sash, gaiters, and bootee, holding his first sled. It is his Christmas present. His big brother is with him to help him ride it down a hill. In the background is a lovely bit of Canadian scenery. And—greatest novelty yet in illustrated journalism—a birch-bark border surrounds it. This is a reproduction of the natural bark, cut from trees in the Muskoka district and reproduced with the greatest fidelity to nature. This is a specially attractive cover.

The second Tri-colour Cut depicts No. 3 of the series of "Types of Salvation Soldiery." This is a figure of a grand-old Colour-Sergeant with his flag. The colours are very real and beautiful.

The third is entitled "The Lumberjack's Christmas Letter," and depicts a stalwart lumberman sitting on a log in the shanty near the stove reading a letter. Over him is shown a visionary scene of his wife and children in the Old Country when the Christmas pudding is brought in. The subject is one that will appeal to all, and the colouring is rich and warm.

Our large picture has been admired by all who have had the chance of seeing it. The picture is a reproduction of a celebrated painting in the Birmingham Art Gallery, and we have secured permission from the authorities to reproduce it. Our reproduction being made from a magnificent photograph taken by a firm of art photographers in London. It is entitled "Men Must Work While Women Weep," being based on Rev. Mr. Kingsley's poem, "The Three Fishers," and contains some splendid drawing of women fisherfolk. It is magnificently printed in a rich brown on a buff tint. There are two full-page photographs in our Christmas Cry that

will be greatly admired and give general pleasure. One is

THE GENERAL AND THE CHEF OF THE STAFF,

showing our great Leaders in conference in The General's Room, where his literary work is done. It is a splendid piece of photographic composition, well printed in two colours.

The next is that of

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. REES.

This was taken expressly for us, and is enclosed in a fine decorative border.

Some idea of the wealth of pictorial material to be found in our Christmas Cry, which is the great Salvation Army Pictorial, may be gained from the fact that it contains no fewer than eleven full-page pictures and one two-page picture. There are many pen and ink sketches illustrating the reading matter.

Amongst other striking pictures are—

PAROLED,

A picture illustrative of a phase of our prison work. It shows in a most touching manner the grey-haired father meeting with his son on his release. The Warden, the Turnkey and the S. A. Officer are drawn true to life—even to the little dog that springs up to greet his young master.

"GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME A SINNER."

is the title of a picture that will be viewed with great interest. It represents a Penitent-Form scene in a Salvation Army prayer meeting, and is perhaps the most realistic and highly-finished picture that has ever been published of this subject. We shall have more to say about this great number next week. In the meantime Officers, boost up your orders. Order largely to start with. There is not a great margin for repeat orders, and you wouldn't feel good with yourself if you found your supply run out and you have not been able to supply half the people who would like to have had a copy.

YOU'LL BE UP AGAINST IT

If you don't order a good supply of the Christmas Number, for it will sell like hot cakes on a frosty morning, and if you don't repeat your order quick you will not be able to get more. Moral: Send in a big order to start with.

ARE YOU FROM THE OLD COUNTRY?

Then you must get a copy of the Christmas War Cry and send home. It will show the old folks at home how the children amuse themselves, how ice is cut on the Great Lakes, what a lumberjack is like, and a lot of other things Canadian. Only ten cents. Turn to page 15 and see what the pictorial contents are like. Ask the Corps Officer to save you one.

4 Weeks to Christmas.

A PERPLEXING TIME FOR MANY.

What to Purchase.

ASSISTANCE MAY BE FOUND BY CAREFUL PERUSAL OF THE FOLLOWING:

LADIES.

| | |
|--------------------|---------------|
| Bonnets, Quality 4 | \$5.25 |
| " " 6 | \$7.25 |
| Felt Hats | \$2.50 |
| Bar Brooches | 40 |
| Silver Badges | 50 |
| Officers' Badges | 40 |
| White Metal Badges | 25 |
| Bonnet Ribbon | 50c. per yard |
| " Cord | 5c. " " |
| Collar " | 10c. " " |

BANDSMEN.

| | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| Metronome Tapes | 25c. each |
| " with Bell | \$3.50 |
| Cornet, M-P, S-P. | \$1.00 |
| Baritone " | \$1.25 |
| Euphonium " | \$1.50 |
| Bb Bass " | \$2.00 |
| Music Pouches, 4 books | \$1.00 |
| " " 6 " | \$1.25 |
| White Web Belts | 75 |
| Batons | \$1 to \$5 each |

MEN.

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------|
| F.O.'s Caps | \$2.25 |
| Bandmen's Caps | \$2.25 |
| Privates' " | \$2.00 |
| Guernseys B.O.S. | \$2.50 |
| " S.A. Crest only | \$2.50 |
| S.A. Monogram Pin | 10 |
| Bandman's Pin | 10 |
| Songster Leader's Badges | 10 |
| " " | 10 |
| F.O.'s S's, 25c., Privates' S's | 10 |

MEN'S SUITINGS.

These are all of imported English Serges, fast dye. SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS ON APPLICATION.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

An excellent line of imported goods, ranging from 85c. to \$2.50 per yard. WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 18 Albert Street, TORONTO.

Salvation Songs.

THE COMMISSIONER'S

FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Sagina.

1 And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me who caused His pain?

For me who Him to death pursued?

Amazing love! How can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die
for me?

He left His Father's throne above;
So free, so infinite His grace!
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:

'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;

Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke! the dungeon flamed with light!

My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

Tune.—The Cross now cover, 112;
Song Book, 493

2 I stand all bewildered with wonder,

And gaze on the ocean of love
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

Chorus:
The Cross now covers my sins.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,

The blessing that setteth me free;

But when I had ceased from my struggling,

His peace Jesus gave unto me.

He laid His hand on me and healed me.

And bade me be every whit whole;

I touched the hem of his garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

WAR AND TESTIMONY.

3 All round the world The Army chariot rolls,
All round the world the Lord is saving souls,
All round the world our Soldiers will be brave;
Around our colours we will rally wave, Soldiers wave!

Chorus:
Keep waving, keep waving.

All round the world with music and with song,

All round the world we'll boldly march along,

All round the world to free each sin-bound slave.

We'll wave our Army Flag for Jesus — wave, Soldiers, wave!

Tune.—Annie Laurie; Song Book, 233.

4 My soul is now united to Christ, the Living Vine;

His grace I long have gained, but now I feel His might;

I was from God estranged, till Jesus took me in;

He freed my soul from danger and pardoned all my sin.

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